



WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



№6  
JAN.-FEB.

# Romantic Adventures

The MAGAZINE OF YOUTH AND LOVE!

10¢

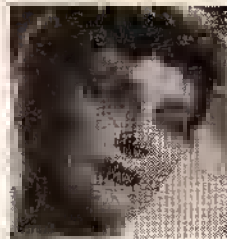
OH, MY  
BEAUTIFUL...  
I LOVE YOU  
SO!

THESE STUPID  
EMPLOYEES! SHE  
PROBABLY HASN'T  
A THOUGHT IN  
HER HEAD!



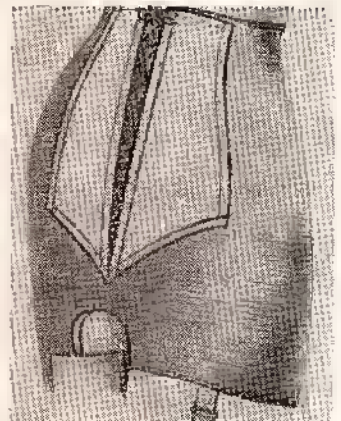
# HAVE A SLIMMER YOUTHFUL FEMININE APPEARANCE INSTANTLY! **REDUCE**

Don't look old before your time. Do as thousands of others do, wear a comfortable new and improved **UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT!** The **UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT**, with the amazing new adjustable front panel, controls your figure the way you want it, with added support where you need it most. Simply adjust the laces and **PRESTO** your mid section is reshaped and your back braced and you look and feel younger!



**Your Appearance!  
Look and Feel Like  
Sixteen Again!**

No other girdle or supporter belt has more hold-in power! The **Up-Lift Adjust-O-Belt** is the newest, most comfortable girdle I ever had.



## More Up-Lift and Hold-in Power!

The **UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT** takes weight off tired feet and gives you a more alluring, more daringly feminine, curvaceous figure the instant you put it on. It gives you lovely curves just in the right places, with no unwanted bulges in the wrong ones. It whittles your waistline to nothingness, no matter what shape you may now have. It's easily adjusted — always comfortable!

## Test the **ADJUST-O-BELT** Up-Lift Principle with Your Own Hands!

Clasp your hands over your abdomen, press upwards and in gently but firmly. You feel better don't you! That's just what the **UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT** does for you, only the **ADJUST-O-BELT** does it better. Mail Coupon and test it at home for 10 days **FREE** at our expense!

## Appear Slimmer, and Feel Better!

The **UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT** lifts and flattens unsightly bulges, comfortably, quickly, firmly. It readjusts easily to changes in your figure, yet no laces touch your body. It gives instant slenderizing figure control. It fashionably shapes your figure to its slimmest lines. Like magic the **UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT** obeys your every wish. Pounds and inches seem to disappear instantly from waist, hips and thighs. You can adjust it to your slimmed down figure as your figure changes. It gives the same fit and comfort you get from a made to order costing 2 or 3 times the price. It washes like a dream.

Style: Panty and regular. Colors: Nude and white. It's made of the finest stretch material used in any girdle, with a pure satin front panel and made by the most skilled craftsmen. It's light in weight, but powerfully strong. It won't roll up, bulge or curl at the top. It gives extra-double support where you need it most. No other girdle at any price can give you better support, can make you look better, feel better or appear slimmer. Sizes 24 to 44 waist. Only **\$3.98**



You will look like and feel like this beautiful model in your new and improved **Up-Lift Adjust-O-Belt**.

## MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE WITH A 10-DAY FREE TRIAL

If the **UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT** isn't better than any supporter you ever had, if you don't feel more comfortable, if you don't look and feel younger, if your shape isn't 100% **IMPROVED**, if you are not delighted with it, return it and your money will be refunded in full.

**FREE:** New amazing **NYLON** laces will be sent free with your order. Try them instead of your regular laces. You may keep them **FREE** even if you return the girdle.

## SEND NO MONEY

**ADJUST-O-BELT CO., Dept. 199**  
1025 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Rush your new and improved **UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT** for **\$3.98** in size and style check.

☐ Regular.

☐ Panty.

☐ C.O.D. I will pay postage, plus handling.

☐ I enclose **\$3.98**. You pay postage, plus handling.

CHECK SIZE: ☐ Sm. (25-26). ☐ Med. (27-28).

☐ Lg. (29-30). ☐ XL (31-32). ☐ XXL (34-36).

☐ XXXL (38-40). ☐ XXXXL (42-44).

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

Zone \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

I understand if not delighted with the **UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT**, I can return it in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

## SENT ON APPROVAL!



# Beautiful Dreamer



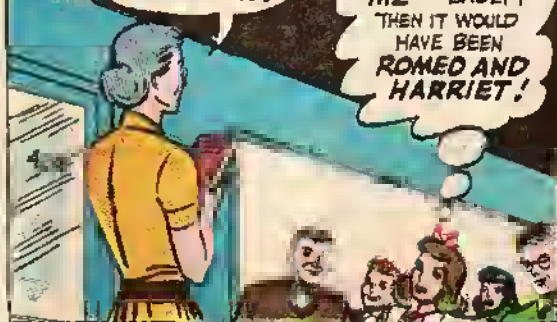
"DAYDREAMS -- DAYDREAMS -- THEY WERE THE STUFF OUT OF WHICH MY LIFE WAS MADE! EVEN IN HIGH SCHOOL --"

TODAY'S DISCUSSION WILL BE ON THAT GREAT SHAKESPEAREAN TRAGEDY, **ROMEO AND JULIET** -- ONE OF THE TENDEREST LOVE STORIES EVER TOLD!

ROMEO AND JULIET! THAT ROMANCE MIGHT EVEN HAVE HAPPENED TO ME -- EXCEPT THEN IT WOULD HAVE BEEN **ROMEO AND HARRIET!**

OH, ROMEO, ROMEO! WHEREFORE ART THOU ROMEO...?

AND HARRIET WRIGHT WILL START OFF WITH HER ASSIGNED ESSAY ON SHAKESPEARE'S LIFE! -- HARRIET! AREN'T YOU LISTENING?





"SUNK IN THE SWEET DEPTHS OF MY DAY. DREAM, I DIMLY HEARD MY NAME BEING CALLED, AS IF FROM ACROSS A VAST GULF OF TIME! STILL IN A TRANCE, I FOUND MYSELF STANDING--  
 UTTERING THE VERY WORDS THAT STILL THROBBED SO PASSIONATELY IN MY MIND!"

WHAT HAVE YOU PREPARED?  
**SPEAK UP!**

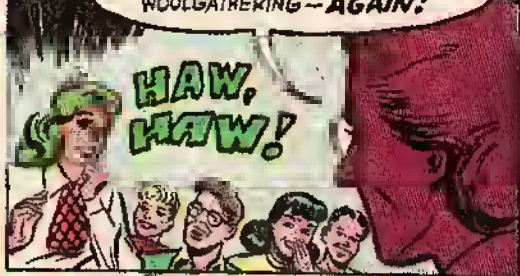
ROMEO--ROMEO!  
 WHEREFORE ART THOU...?



"THE RAUCOUS LAUGHTER OF THE CLASS SHATTERED THE SPELL, BROUGHT ME BACK TO HUMILIATING REALITY! I'D DONE IT AGAIN! ONCE MORE MY DAYDREAMS HAD BROUGHT RIDICULE UPON ME!"

OHHH! FAR AWAY AGAIN, HARRIET? WELL, WHEN YOU'VE RETURNED TO OUR POOR WORLD, YOU CAN READ US YOUR ESSAY! AND IF IT'S AS BRILLIANT AS ALL YOUR PREVIOUS WORK, I GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO IGNORE YOUR WOOLGATHERING--AGAIN!

**HAW, HAW!**



"DESPITE THE HANDICAP OF MY CONSTANT FLIGHTS INTO THE WORLD OF FANCY, MY GRADES REMAINED THE HIGHEST IN THE SCHOOL! AND AT GRADUATION..."

I AM PROUD TO PRESENT THE AWARD FOR GENERAL EXCELLENCE IN SCHOLARSHIP TO MISS HARRIET WRIGHT! AND THE RESULTS OF THE CLASS POLL JUST HANDED ME SHOW THAT HARRIET HAS ALSO BEEN VOTED AS THE GIRL MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED!  
 I AM CONFIDENT THAT THE FACT OF HER ALSO BEING CHOSEN CLASS DREAMER WILL NEVER INTERFERE WITH HER FUTURE SUCCESS!



HURRAH!

RAY, HARRIET.

"MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED--THE WORDS DRUMMED IN MY HEART, INTOXICATING ME WITH THEIR PROMISE! THAT NIGHT I HAD SWEET DREAMS OF MYSELF AS A SUCCESS..."

HARRIET WRIGHT, AS FIRST WOMAN PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, DO YOU SOLEMNLY SWEAR...



"THE NEXT STEP WAS COLLEGE--I THOUGHT! I DIDN'T EXPECT WHAT HAPPENED THEN--THE BUSINESS CRISIS THAT RINGED THE NATION LIKE AN IRON BAND!"



"THE SHOCK WAS FELT MOST IN HOMES LIKE MY OWN--FOR DAD WAS LAID OFF FROM HIS JOB! WITH NO MONEY COMING IN, I KNEW THAT OUR POSITION WOULD SOON BE DESPERATE!"

I--I'M AFRAID WE WON'T BE ABLE TO SEND YOU TO COLLEGE AFTER ALL, HARRIET!

I... I DIDN'T WANT TO GO ANYWAY, DAD! I CAN GET A JOB, START A CAREER! ANY GIRL WHO WAS VOTED **MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED** SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE!



"THERE WAS A WEALTHY SCHOOL ALUMNUS WHO HAD ALWAYS HIRED THE TOP GRADUATES OF OUR SCHOOL--SO I WAS CONFIDENT ABOUT FINDING WORK! WHEN I WENT TO SEE HIM..."

YOUR RECORD IS EXCELLENT, MISS WRIGHT! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO START IN MY ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT?

**ADVERTISING!** THAT COULD BE A REAL CAREER! WHY, I CAN IMAGINE IT NOW--







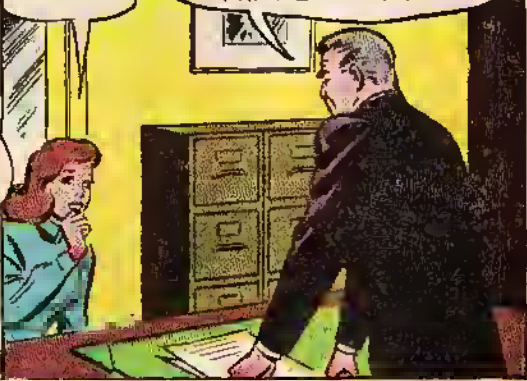
"THOSE CLEVER ADS MISS WRIGHT IS TURNING OUT -- ALL NEW YORK IS TALKING ABOUT THEM! WHAT SPARKLING COPY -- AND HER LAYOUTS ARE SIMPLY MARVELOUS!"



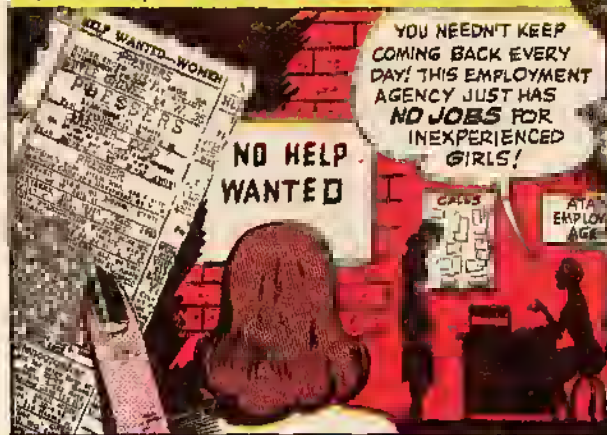
HOW MANY TIMES MUST I REPEAT MY QUESTION, MISS WRIGHT? DO I HAVE TO SHOUT--  
**WOULD YOU LIKE TO START IN ADVERTISING?**

WHAT--? OH, I'M SORRY, MR. HARRIS-- I-- I GUESS I WAS JUST DAYDREAMING A BIT!

**DAYDREAMING!** I'M SORRY, MISS WRIGHT, I CAN'T HIRE ANYONE WHO HAS TO HAVE QUESTIONS REPEATED FOUR TIMES -- I WANT SOMEONE WHO'S ALERT -- IN TOUCH WITH **REALITY!**



"MY WONDERFUL DREAMS OF A BRILLIANT CAREER COLLAPSED LIKE BURSTING BUBBLES! PROMISING MYSELF NEVER TO DAYDREAM AGAIN, I BEGAN LOOKING ELSEWHERE -- ONLY TO FIND ALL EMPLOYMENT DOORS CLOSED TO ME!"



YOU NEEDN'T KEEP COMING BACK EVERY DAY! THIS EMPLOYMENT AGENCY JUST HAS **NO JOBS FOR INEXPERIENCED GIRLS!**

BUT HARRIET, CAN'T YOU FIND **ANY** JOB? WE'VE USED UP ALL OUR SAVINGS -- AND IT WOULD BREAK DAD'S HEART TO HAVE TO GO ON RELIEF!

I'LL GET SOMETHING MOTHER-- **ANYTHING!**



"DESPERATE, I BEGAN SCOURING ALL OF NEW YORK CITY FOR A JOB! THEN, ONE DAY, I READ AN AD CALLING FOR A SECRETARY TO THE MANAGER OF THE EXCLUSIVE HOTEL LACEY--BUT BY THE TIME I GOT THERE..."

THE JOB'S--ALREADY TAKEN? PERHAPS-- YOU HAVE SOME **OTHER** POSITION OPEN? I CAN TYPE...

SORRY, THERE'S ABSOLUTELY NOTHING--EXCEPT A JOB A GIRL LIKE YOU WOULDN'T WANT -- AS **ELEVATOR OPERATOR!**



"THE GIRL MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED --AN ELEVATOR OPERATOR! I COULDN'T DO IT-- BUT I HAD TO! I GAZED HELPLESSLY AT THE HANDSOME YOUNG ASSISTANT MANAGER, ALMOST HATING HIM FOR HIS CONFIDENT, MAGNETIC CHARM-- THEN MADE MY DECISION!"

I... I'D LIKE THAT ELEVATOR JOB!

HMM, YOU'D BE THE PRETTIEST OPERATOR WE EVER HAD-- AND I WOULDN'T MIND HAVING YOU AROUND! YOU'RE HIRED --ON ONE CONDITION! -- THAT YOU AND I GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER BETTER-- A LOT BETTER!



"MY HEART FLARED IN SUDDEN ANGER! HE WAS GIVING ME THE JOB BECAUSE HE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE A WEAPON IN IMPOSING HIMSELF ON ME -- HE THOUGHT HE'D HAVE ME AT HIS MERCY! I KNEW HIS TYPE THEN-- AND DESPISED HIM! AND ALTHOUGH I TOOK THE JOB, I SWORE TO MYSELF I'D NEVER BECOME FRIENDLY WITH HIM!"

FLOORS, PLEASE?

HE ASKED FOR A DATE AGAIN TODAY-- AS IF I **OWED** IT TO HIM! AS IF I HAD TO PAY HIM BACK FOR HIS GIVING ME THIS MISERABLE JOB!





"THE MONOTONY OF RIDING UP AND DOWN, DAY AFTER DAY, SOON HAD ME DESPERATELY SEARCHING FOR WAYS TO MAKE THE DULL HOURS FLY SWIFTLY BY!"

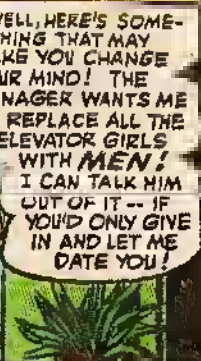
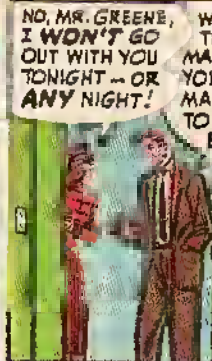
AND BEFORE I KNEW IT, I WAS BACK TO MY OLD DAYDREAMING HABITS, VIVIDLY IMAGINING A SHAGGY KNIGHT, HEROICALLY RESCUING ME FROM THIS DRAGON OF A JOB!"



"BUT WHO WOULD THIS KNIGHT BE? I FOUND MYSELF SEARCHING THE FACE OF EACH MAN WHO ENTERED MY ELEVATOR, WONDERING IF HE WOULD BE THE ONE! BUT THERE WAS ONE MAN WHO WOULD NEVER BE MY PRINCE CHARMING — SMUG, INTOLERABLE DONALD GREENE — THE ASSISTANT HOTEL MANAGER! THEN, ONE DAY..."

NO, MR. GREENE, I WON'T GO OUT WITH YOU TONIGHT — OR ANY NIGHT!

WELL, HERE'S SOMETHING THAT MAY MAKE YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND! THE MANAGER WANTS ME TO REPLACE ALL THE ELEVATOR GIRLS WITH MEN! I CAN TALK HIM OUT OF IT — IF YOU'D ONLY GIVE IN AND LET ME DATE YOU!



"MY JOB HUNG IN THE BALANCE... AND I LOATHED HIM FOR RESORTING TO SUCH PRESSURE! BUT DAD STILL WASN'T WORKING, AND THE MONEY I BROUGHT IN WAS THE ONLY THING THAT STOOD BETWEEN US AND CHARITY! SO —"



ALL RIGHT, I... I'LL GO OUT WITH YOU!

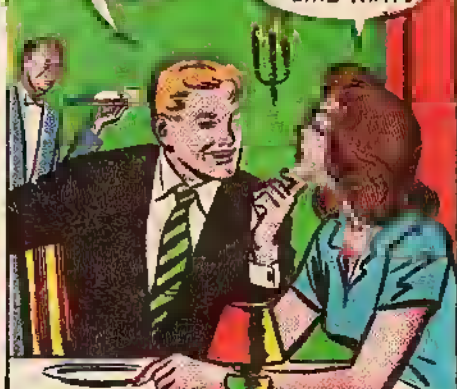
SWELL! I'LL PICK YOU UP WHEN YOU COME OFF DUTY — HARRIET!



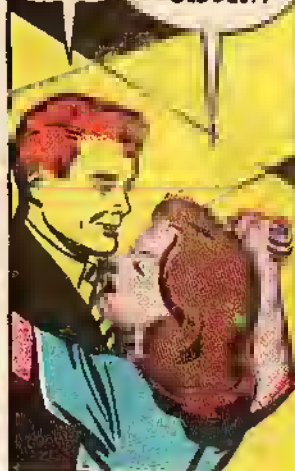
"THAT NIGHT, MY HEART FILLED WITH A BITTER HATRED FOR DONALD GREENE..."

YOU KNOW, YOU HAVE BEAUTIFUL EYES!

PLEASE, I'D RATHER YOU DIDN'T TALK LIKE THAT!



YOU'RE LOVELY! DON'T... DON'T HOLD ME SO CLOSELY!



WHEN HE TOOK ME HOME...

DARLING!

NO... DON'T!



"I KNEW I COULDN'T BEAR TO HAVE HIS LIPS TOUCH MINE — AND TO KEEP HIM AWAY FROM ME, I LET LOOSE ALL MY PENT-UP HATRED AND SPITE!"

GET AWAY FROM ME! I'LL NEVER LET YOU KISS ME — EVEN THOUGH YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD BUY MY KISSES BY HURLING ME!

WHAT — I WANTED TO BUY YOUR KISSES? WHY, YOU LITTLE MORON, NOW THAT I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE LIKE, I WOULDN'T COME NEAR YOU FOR ALL THE GOLD IN THE WORLD!





"FROM THAT NIGHT ON, I LIVED IN FEAR OF LOSING MY JOB! I TREMBLED EVERY TIME I SAW DONALD GREENE LOOKING AT ME-- WONDERING WHEN THE BLOW WOULD FALL!"

HE'S JUST TORTURING ME, TOYING WITH ME UNTIL I CRACK FROM THE STRAIN! IF--IF ONLY HE'D GET THIS SUSPENSE OVER WITH!

THOSE FLASHING LIGHTS MEAN THAT YOU HAVE PEOPLE WAITING FOR THE ELEVATOR! BUT IF YOU DON'T WANT TO WORK--



"IT WAS AS ALWAYS -- HE NEVER LOST A CHANCE TO HUMILIATE ME! I HURRIED INTO THE ELEVATOR..."

GOING UP, PLEASE!


PSST, HARRIET, GET A LOAD OF THIS FANCY SOUTH AMERICAN DIPLOMAT BEHIND ME!



TWENTIETH FLOOR FOR HIS EXCELLENCY, SEÑOR FERNANDEZ!



"I GAZED WITH RAPT ENCHANTMENT AT MY DISTINGUISHED-LOOKING PASSENGER! AND THEN, AS HE MET MY GAZE, HE BOWED SLIGHTLY AND SMILED WITH TRUE LATIN-AMERICAN CHIVALRY! MY HEART STARTED TO SOAR, MY MIND TO WAHDER! CHIVALRY...!"



"CHIVALRY--KNIGHTHOOD! IT WOULD BE WONDERFUL IF A MAN LIKE HIM TURNED OUT TO BE MY PRINCE CHARMING!"

HARRIET-- YOU'RE PASSING THE TWENTIETH FLOOR!



"AS THE BELLBOY'S WORDS PENETRATED MY FARAWAY DREAM WORLD, I BROUGHT MYSELF SHARPLY BACK TO REALITY--AND AUTOMATICALLY PUT THE ELEVATOR INTO FULL REVERSE!"

I'M--ODDPS!


HEY!



"MY FACE BURNED WITH SHAME! BUT THEN, WITH HIS GENTLE, COURTLY WORDS, A NEW EMOTION FLOODED TO THE DEPTHS OF MY BEING! IT WAS--INFATUATION!"

YOU MUSTA BEEN CRAZY! WHAT GOT INTO YOU?

NO, THE FAULT IS MINE! IT WAS VERY CLUMSY OF ME TO TUMBLE INTO YOU THAT WAY! A THOUSAND APOLOGIES -- TO A VERY BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY!



THERE! NO HARM DONE--EXCEPT TO MY HEART! WE LATINS ARE VERY SUSCEPTIBLE TO LOVELY YOUNG SEÑORITAS WITH FLUSHED CHEEKS AND DREAMY EYES -- ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY FALL AS GRACEFULLY AS YOU!

GOOD DAY, SEÑORITA!

"I WAS ENTHRALLED BY HIS GALLANTRY, BY HIS SOFT, CARESSING VOICE! ONLY IN MY WILDEST DREAMS HAD I EVER DARED ENVISION SUCH A MAN AS THIS!"





"I COULDN'T KEEP THIS INTOXICATING INFATUATION TO MYSELF... IT BUBBLED UP PAST MY HEART AND OVERFLOWED INTO A WILD SURGE OF ECSTASY!"

AND, OH, MOM, HE HAD THE SOFTEST, TENDEREST VOICE! AND HE KEPT LOOKING AT ME WITH THOSE DARK, BURNING EYES!

THERE, THERE, HARRIET! GET YOUR FEET BACK ON THE GROUND! AFTER ALL, WHO KNOWS IF YOU'LL EVER SEE HIM AGAIN?



"BUT SOMEHOW, I HAD THE FEELING THAT I'D MEET MY PRINCE CHARMING ONCE MORE! AND THE NEXT DAY, JUST BEFORE QUITTING TIME..."

OH, HELLO!

AH, THE LOVELY SEÑORITA! PERHAPS YOU CAN HELP ME THIS TIME... DO YOU BY ANY CHANCE KNOW HOW I CAN GET TO THE UNITED NATIONS HEADQUARTERS AT LAKE SUCCESS? YOU SEE, THIS IS MY FIRST TRIP TO YOUR WONDERFUL NEW YORK!



"IT WAS THEN THAT I SUMMONED UP ALL MY COURAGE -- AND DID THE BOLDEST THING I'D EVER DONE!"

IF... IF YOU CARE TO WAIT A FEW MINUTES, I'D BE HAPPY TO SHOW YOU AROUND! IT'S A... A SERVICE OF THE HOTEL!

AN, I COULDN'T THINK OF A LOVELIER GUIDE!



"BUT BY THE TIME WE GOT TO THE UNITED NATIONS HEADQUARTERS, I WAS BEGINNING TO REGRET MY IMPULSIVE DECISION! I FELT ILL AT EASE -- I KNEW I DIDN'T BELONG HERE WITH ALL THE DISTINGUISHED DIPLOMATS -- WITH SEÑOR FERNANDEZ!"

I -- I'LL WAIT OUT HERE UNTIL YOU FINISH YOUR BUSINESS!

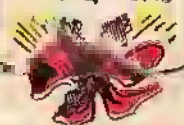
NONSENSE, MY DEAR -- YOU'RE MY GUEST AND YOU BELONG IN THERE WITH ME!

YOUR CREDENTIALS ARE IN ORDER, SEÑOR FERNANDEZ! THE UNITED NATIONS WELCOMES YOU -- AND YOUR GUEST!



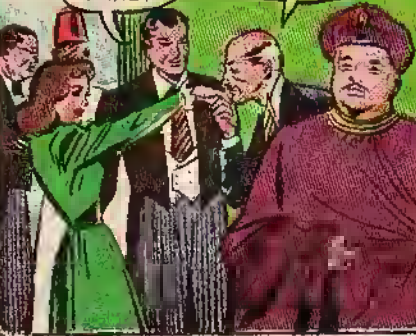
"ONCE INSIDE, I WAS INTRODUCED TO WHAT SEEMED LIKE EVERY DIPLOMAT OF FIFTY NATIONS!

ALL OF THEM BOWED GALLANTLY, SOME EVEN KISSED MY HAND WHILE MURMURING COMPLIMENTS! MY HEAD WAS IN A WHIRL -- COULD THIS BE ME -- A LOWLY ELEVATOR OPERATOR -- BEING TREATED LIKE A QUEEN?"



MISS WRIGHT, ALLOW ME TO PRESENT MONSIEUR FAURE OF THE FRENCH DELEGATION! PAUL, THIS IS MISS HARRIET WRIGHT -- A NEW, BUT VERY DEAR FRIEND OF MINE!

CHARMED, MAM'ELLE! JUAN FERNANDEZ IS INDEED LUCKY TO HAVE FOUND SUCH A BEAUTIFUL COMPANION ON HIS FIRST DAY IN NEW YORK!



"THROUGHOUT IT ALL, MY RAPTUROUS THRILL WAS HEIGHTENED BY THE KNOWLEDGE THAT JUAN MUST HAVE BEEN SUFFICIENTLY INTERESTED IN ME TO MAKE INQUIRIES AT THE HOTEL -- AND FIND OUT MY NAME! AND AFTER HE' FINISHED HIS BUSINESS AT THE U.N. --

AND NOW -- HARRIET -- THE REST OF MY DAY IS FREE! AND SINCE YOU'VE BEEN SO KIND, THE LEAST I CAN DO TO REPAY YOU IS TO SEE THAT WE SPEND THE REST OF THE DAY TOGETHER!

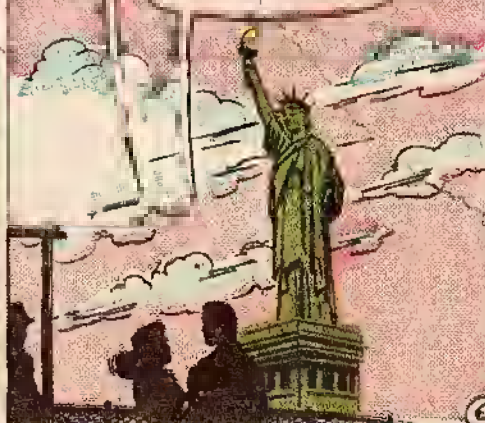
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SHOW ME AROUND NEW YORK?

OH, I'D LOVE TO -- JUAN!

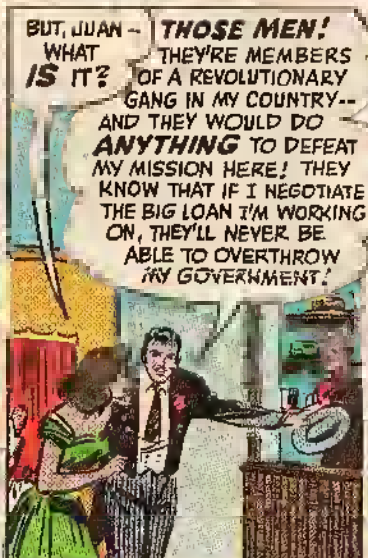
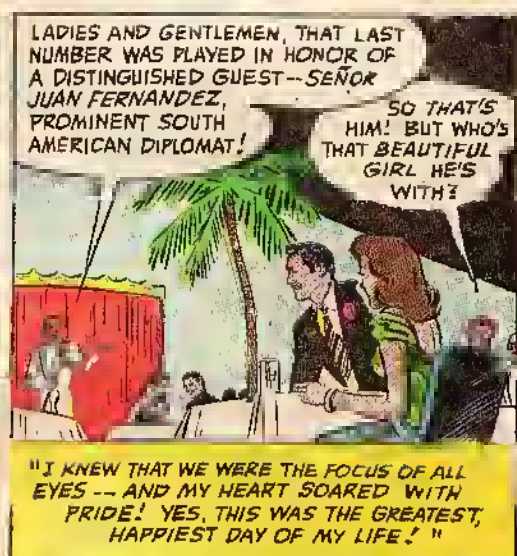
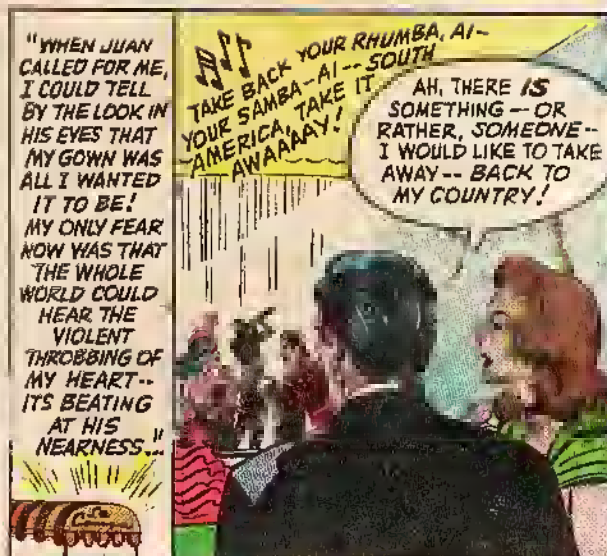
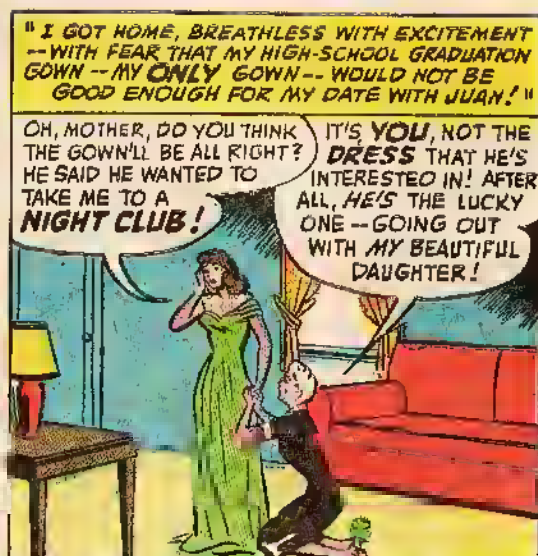
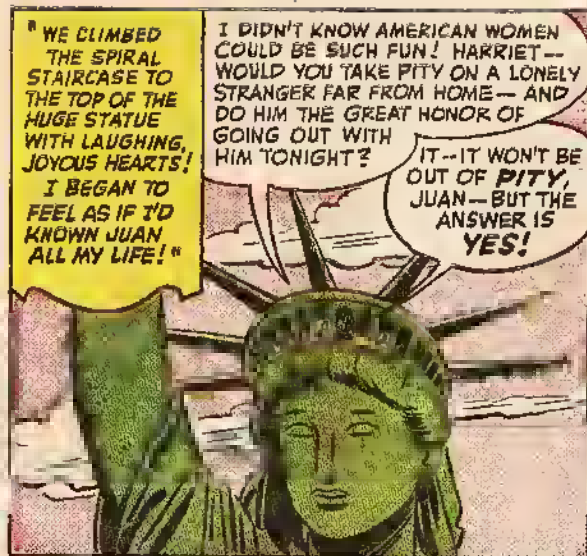


AND THAT'S THE STATUE OF LIBERTY AHEAD!

AN, EVEN SHE -- A STATUE -- IS BEAUTIFUL! BUT THEN, I THINK **EVERYTHING** SEEMS BEAUTIFUL -- WHEN I'M WITH YOU!

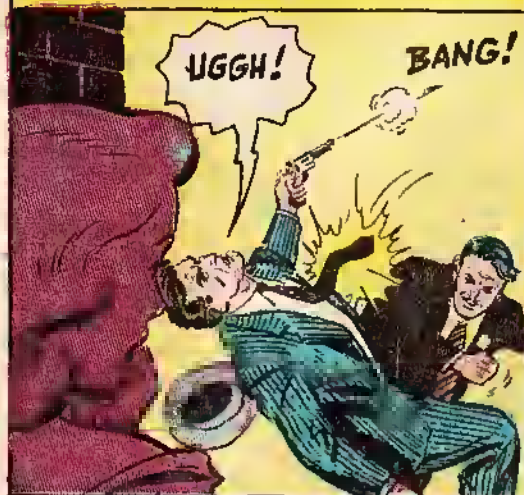








"GRIMLY, JUAN CLOSED WITH HIS ENEMIES -- AS AN AWFUL FEAR HELD ME FROZEN TO THE SPOT!"



"IT WAS THEN, WITH MY MAN MENACED, THAT I FIRST KNEW THE EXTENT OF MY LOVE! HE WOULDN'T DIE-- NOT WHILE I LIVED!"

NEXT MOMENT, I FOUND MYSELF DESPERATELY CLAWING, SCRATCHING AT THE MAN WHO WAS MENACING ME, PRAYING THAT I COULD DISTRACT HIM LONG ENOUGH FOR JUAN TO FIGHT FREE!"



DIABLO! I WILL FIX YOU...!

OHOOH!



"MY HEAD STRUCK THE BRICK WALL, AND A SICKENING PAIN OVERWHELMED ME! WAS THIS THE END?"

POR DIOS! I WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO STRIKE A WOMAN!



"I FELT JUAN'S STRONG ARMS LIFTING ME, SUPPORTING ME! MY STRENGTH FLOWED BACK IN A SURGE! NOW I FEARED ONLY FOR HIS SAFETY!"

JUAN... CALL THE POLICE!

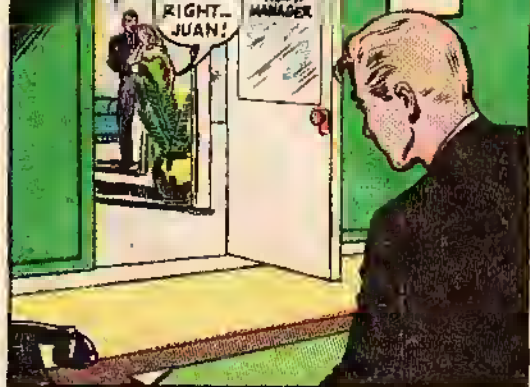
NO, LITTLE ONE! PUBLICITY WOULD RUIN MY MISSION! COME, I WILL TAKE YOU BACK TO THE HOTEL!



IF YOU WENT HOME LIKE THIS, YOU WOULD FRIGHTEN YOUR MOTHER! YOU CAN REST IN MY ROOM UNTIL YOU FEEL BETTER!

D. GREEN ASST. MANAGER

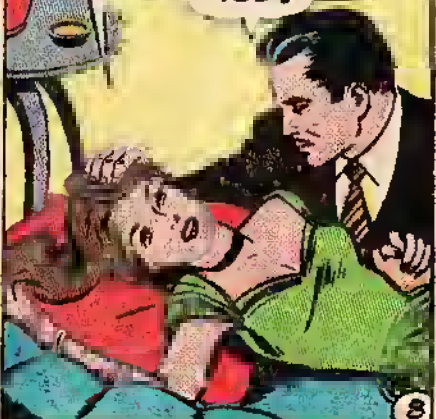
ALL RIGHT-- JUAN!



"HE WAS TENDER AS HE SPONGED MY FOREHEAD! SOON I BEGAN WISHING THAT THE PAIN WOULDN'T GO AWAY-- THAT HIS GENTLE HANDS WOULD NEVER LEAVE MY FACE! COULD IT BE THAT HE-- CARED? WELL, IT WASN'T ANOTHER OF MY OLD DAYDREAMS --PERHAPS I SHOULD LEAVE BEFORE I LEARNED THE CUEL TRUTH!"

I FEEL BETTER NOW-- I'LL GO!

HARRIET-- YOU FOUGHT FOR ME! IS IT POSSIBLE YOU CARE FOR ME AS MUCH AS I-- LOVE YOU?





"HIS WORDS  
KINDLED MY  
HEART TO A FIERCE  
EXULTATION--  
**I HAD FOUND  
MY PRINCE  
CHARMING  
AT LAST!**

I KNEW THAT  
MY ADORATION  
WAS SHINING FROM  
MY EYES, AND  
I HUNGRED  
FOR HIS KISS!  
IT CAME, BURNING,  
SAVAGE YET  
TENDER--BUT  
SUDDENLY--"



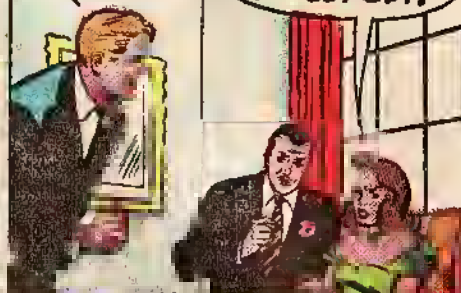
JUAN,  
DARLING!

WELL!



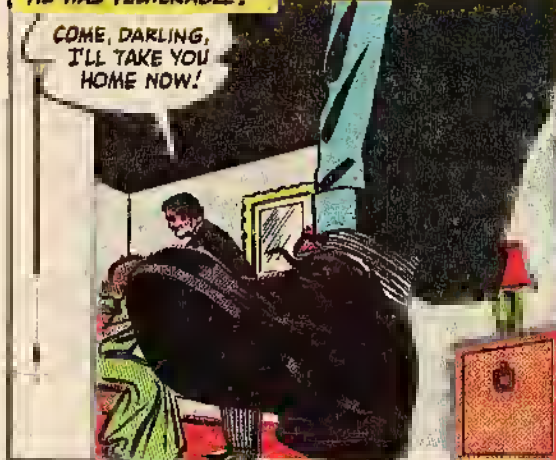
SO-- A FEW COCKTAILS  
TOO MANY, EH? DON'T  
YOU KNOW ENOUGH TO  
STAY AWAY FROM A  
FAST-TALKING  
SMOOTHIE LIKE  
HIM, YOU  
LITTLE FOOL?

HOW DARE YOU MAKE  
SUCH INSINUATIONS--  
AND SAY THOSE  
THINGS ABOUT A MAN  
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW?  
YOU! JUST HATE SEEING  
HIM SUCCEED WHERE  
**YOU FAILED--WITH  
ME! YOU CAN  
TAKE YOUR JEALOUSY  
AND GET OUT!**



"MY FLAMING RAGE HAD SPOILED OUR LOVE SCENE--  
BUT I FELT A STRANGE SATISFACTION! AT LAST I'D  
TOLD DON GREENE OFF-- HAD HURT HIM WHERE  
HE WAS VULNERABLE!"

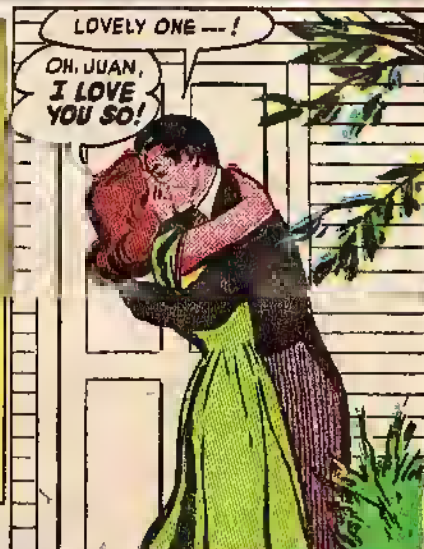
COME, DARLING,  
I'LL TAKE YOU  
HOME NOW!



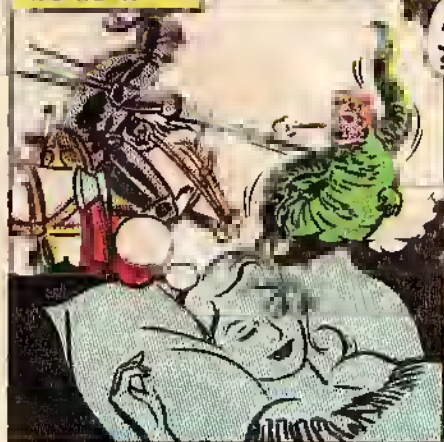
"BUT AT  
MY DOORSTEP,  
JUAN SWEEP  
ME INTO HIS  
ARMS AND  
ARDENTLY  
COVERED MY  
FACE WITH  
KISSES!  
AND WHEN HIS  
LIPS REACHED  
MINE,  
I FOUND  
MYSELF WILDLY  
KISSING HIM  
BACK,  
MY HEART  
FILLED  
WITH  
SEETHING  
LOVE!"

LOVELY ONE--!

OH, JUAN,  
I LOVE  
YOU SO!



"MY SLEEP WAS SWEET THAT NIGHT-- ALL  
THE SWEETER BY GLOWING DREAMS OF  
MY GALLANT PRINCE BATTING AGAINST  
THE ONE DRAGON I HATED MOST IN ALL  
THE WORLD!"



"THE NEXT MORNING..."

HARRIET-- I WENT QUIETLY  
LAST NIGHT BECAUSE I DIDN'T  
WANT TO MAKE A SCENE! BUT  
YOU'RE CRAZY GOING WITH  
A MAN LIKE THAT-- YOU'RE  
JUST A LAMB BEING LED TO  
SLAUGHTER! YOU CAN'T  
TRUST HIM--

WHY, YOU  
ENVIOUS--!  
YOU CAN'T  
BREAK US  
UP BY SAYING  
THINGS LIKE  
THAT! BECAUSE  
JUAN TOLD ME  
HE LOVES ME--  
AND I'M SURE I  
CAN TRUST THE  
MAN WHO'S GOING  
TO BE MY  
HUSBAND!

AND THAT'S WHY I'M NOT  
AFRAID OF YOU ANY MORE--  
GO AHEAD AND FIRE ME  
NOW! BECAUSE I'LL  
SOON BE MRS. JUAN  
FERNANDEZ!

OH, BROTHER--  
WHAT A FALL  
YOU'RE LETTING  
YOURSELF IN  
FOR!





"IT WAS DONE!  
I'D FINALLY  
EMERGED  
VICTOR OVER  
DONALD  
GREENE --  
HE'D NEVER  
HURT ME  
AGAIN!  
ABSORBED  
IN MY  
TRIUMPH,  
I SCARCELY  
NOTICED  
THE THREE  
PASSENGERS  
WHO ENTERED  
MY ELEVATOR  
SOON  
AFTERWARDS!"

FLOORS,  
PLEASE?

WE WANT  
ROOM 2003 --  
TWENTIETH FLOOR,  
RIGHT?

"ROOM 2003 WAS JUAN'S ROOM! I TURNED  
TO LOOK AT THE MEN -- AND FROZE WITH  
HORROR!"

YOU -- YOU'RE THE  
SAME MEN WHO  
ATTACKED  
JUAN!

IT'S THE GIRL WHO  
WAS WITH HIM!

TAKE US  
UP TO HIS  
FLOOR --  
OR  
ELSE!

"TERROR-STRICKEN, UNABLE TO THINK,  
I TOOK THEM UP! AND THEN..."

HURRY! THAT'S A SHORT  
FUSE! WE'LL LEAVE THE GIRL  
IN THE HALL, SO SHE CAN'T  
TESTIFY AGAINST US! THE BOMB  
WILL FINISH BOTH OF THEM --  
WHILE WE GET AWAY IN THE  
ELEVATOR!

NO...  
STOP!

2003

BOOM!

WHA...?  
WE'RE  
FALLING!

THE EXPLOSION  
BROKE THE  
CABLE! WE'LL  
BE KILLED!

HELP!

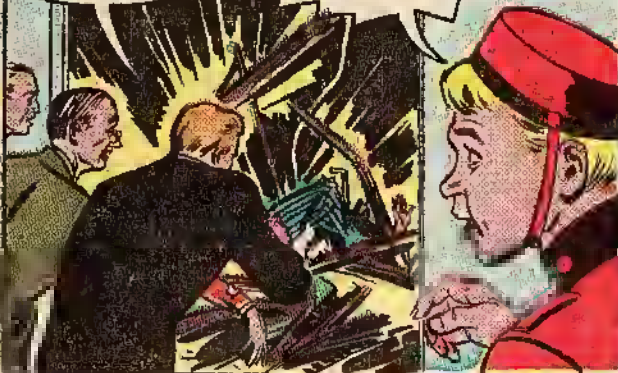
CRASH!



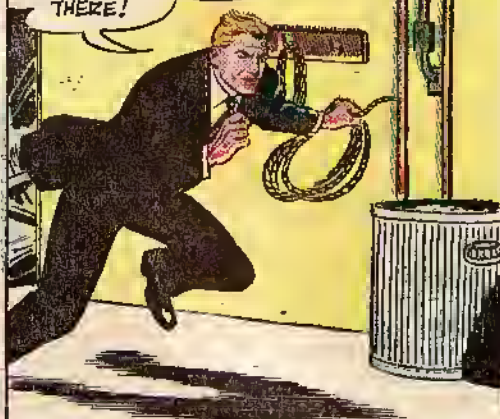
**MOMENTS LATER, IN THE HOTEL BASEMENT...**

THEY -- THEY  
DIDN'T HAVE A  
CHANCE! HOW  
DID IT  
HAPPEN?

MR. GREENE -- MR. GREENE!  
THERE'S A FIRE ON THE  
TWENTIETH FLOOR!  
IN THE NORTH  
WING!



AND THE ELEVATOR THAT JUST CRASHED WAS THE  
ONLY ONE SERVICING THE NORTH WING! I'LL  
HAVE TO GO UP IN THE SOUTH ELEVATOR AND  
TRY TO GET ACROSS TO THE FIRE! THIS ROPE  
MIGHT HELP IF ANYONE'S  
TRAPPED UP  
THERE!



"THE EXPLOSION  
HAD STUNNED ME,  
LEFT ME DAZED AND  
TREMBLING!

BUT AS I  
SUMMONED BACK  
MY WITS AND  
STRENGTH, ONE  
NAME KEPT  
THROBBING  
PAINFULLY IN MY  
MIND -- JUAN,  
JUAN! IF HE  
WAS STILL ALIVE,  
I HAD TO  
SAVE HIM.



HE'S IN THERE -- TRAPPED  
BY FIRE! I HAVE TO  
GET TO HIM!



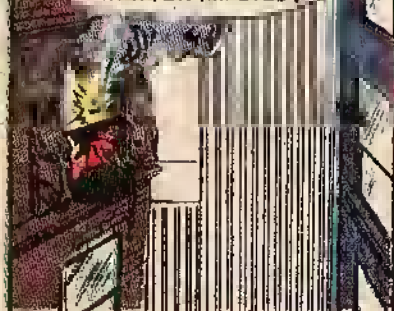
"SOMEHOW, I MANAGED TO GET THROUGH THE  
WALL OF FLAMES -- AND FOUND JUAN LYING  
UNCONSCIOUS ON THE FLOOR! THERE WAS ONLY  
ONE POSSIBLE ESCAPE FROM THE SEARING FIRE  
-- THE LEDGE OUTSIDE THE WINDOW!"



OH, JUAN, JUAN, IF  
YOU DON'T LIVE, I  
WANT TO DIE,  
TOO!

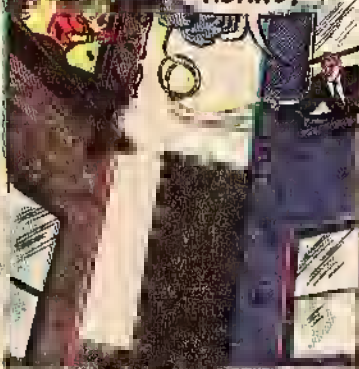
"WITH A DESPERATE STRENGTH I  
DIDN'T KNOW I POSSESSED, A  
STRENGTH BORN OF LOVE, I DRAGGED  
JUAN OUT ONTO THE LEDGE!"

WELL, I GOT HIM OUT OF THE FIRE --  
BUT NOW WE'RE IN THE FRYING PAN!  
THOSE GARGOYLES TRAP US HERE  
-- AND THE FLAMES FROM THE  
WINDOW WILL REACH US  
IN A FEW MINUTES!



"JUST THEN, THROUGH THE CRACKLING  
OF THE FLAMES, I HEARD MY NAME  
BEING CALLED -- BY A HATED VOICE!"

HARRIET! QUICK, CATCH  
THIS ROPE AND TIE IT  
ON TO THE GARGOYLE  
HORNS!



"INSTINCTIVELY, WILLING TO ACCEPT  
HELP FROM ANY QUARTER IF IT  
MEANT SAVING JUAN'S LIFE, I  
FOLLOWED THE SHOUTED  
INSTRUCTIONS!"

I TIED THE ROPE TO A STEAM-  
PIPE ON MY SIDE -- IF YOUR  
KNOT ISN'T TIGHT, HEAVEN  
HELP US!





"MOMENTS LATER, DON WAS ON THE LEDGE, AND I BEGAN BREATHING EASIER, FOR I KNEW MY LOVE WOULD BE SAVED!"

LUCKY I HAD SOME ROPE LEFT OVER... I'LL LOWER YOUR BOY-FRIEND FIRST, SINCE HE'S UNCONSCIOUS! -- GRAB HIM, DOWN THERE!

WE GOT HIM!

"THEN, I FOUND MYSELF SWEEPED OFF MY FEET -- AND IN MID-AIR!"

OH!!!

THAT LEDGE WAS GETTING TOO HOT FOR COMFORT -- WE'LL HAVE TO GO DOWN THIS WAY! AND EVEN THOUGH YOU HATE IT -- YOU'D BETTER HOLD TIGHT!

"I DID HATE IT! AND ONCE INSIDE THE ROOM BELOW, I MOVED HASTILY AWAY FROM DON!"

THE GUY'S OKAY -- JUST INHALED A LITTLE TOO MUCH SMOKE! DAY OR TWO IN THE HOSPITAL WILL FIX HIM UP!

THANK HEAVENS! OR... I... I SUPPOSE I OUGHT TO THANK YOU, DON!

SKIP IT! HE'S ALIVE AND YOU'VE GOT WHAT YOU WANT! AND NOW I'VE GOT TO SEE ABOUT GETTING THE FIRE UNDER CONTROL!

"I FORGOT DON -- AND FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS, WENT ABOUT MY DUTIES WITH A SINGING HEART!"

FOR WASN'T THERE ONLY A BLISSFUL MARRIED LIFE AHEAD FOR JUAN AND MYSELF? FINALLY I LEARNED THAT JUAN HAD RETURNED FROM THE HOSPITAL --

MY ELEVATOR ON THE NINETEENTH FLOOR, I RUSHED INTO HIS NEW ROOM!"

OH, JUAN, YOU'RE BACK! NOW WE CAN BE MARRIED AND YOU'LL TAKE ME AWAY FROM ALL THIS!

MARRIED?

"SOMETHING IN HIS TONE JOLTED ME, PIERCED MY HEART! I STEPPED BACK..."

LOOK, MY DEAR! YOU'RE LOVELY, AND I LIKE YOU VERY MUCH -- BUT MARRIAGE NEVER ENTERED MY MIND! YOU'RE FORGETTING THE

DIFFERENCE IN OUR POSITIONS! I'M A DIPLOMAT -- AND MARRIAGE TO AN ELEVATOR GIRL IS UNTHINKABLE!

BUT -- BUT YOU SAID YOU LOVED ME! AND I WAS WILLING TO SACRIFICE EVERYTHING -- I RISKED MY LIFE TO SAVE YOURS!

"I WAS BEWILDERED, UNABLE TO BELIEVE MY EARS!"

I WAS SURE THAT HE WAS PLAYING SOME JOKE ON ME -- THAT IN A MOMENT HE'D MAKE SOME GESTURE THAT WOULD PROVE HIS LOVE!

AND THEN HE DID MAKE A GESTURE!"

REALLY, I'M VERY GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE! AND SINCE I'D LIKE TO REPAY YOU, I'VE DECIDED TO MAKE YOU A HANDSOME PRESENT -- THIS MONEY!





"HE WAS OFFERING ME MONEY--TO BUY OFF MY LOVE! IT WAS THEN THAT I REALIZED I'D BEEN A LITTLE FOOL -- THAT TO A MAN LIKE THIS, I WAS BUT A PLAYTHING! BITTER, RAGING HATRED SUDDENLY OVERWHELMED ME -- AND I NOW LOATHED AND DESPISED THIS MAN WHOM I'D ONCE THOUGHT I LOVED!"

WHY, YOU CHEAP, - CONTEMPTIBLE --!

BRAVO! BRAVO! YOU ONCE CALLED ME THOSE NAMES, BUT ON HIM THEY LOOK GOOD!

LUCKY FOR ME I CAME UP TO SEE WHY YOUR ELEVATOR WASN'T RUNNING--BECAUSE THIS GIVES ME A CHANCE I'VE WANTED FOR A LONG TIME!

UGGHH!

"I STARED WONDERINGLY AT DON, AS IF I'D NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE! SUDDENLY, I FELT AN OLD SENSATION COMING BACK--AN OLD DREAMLIKE FEELING! ONLY THIS TIME..."

WELL, I'LL BE GOING - NOW THAT YOU TURNED DOWN A REAL MAN'S LOVE FOR A PHONEY'S CHEAP IMITATION!

WAIT, DON - LISTEN TO ME! ALL ALONG I THOUGHT YOUR LOVE WAS FALSE, AND JUAN'S WAS TRUE! BUT NOW I SEE I WAS BETRAYED BY MY OWN FOOLISH DAYDREAMS--

---ALL EXCEPT THE LAST DAYDREAM! BECAUSE THAT ONE SHOWED ME YOU'RE THE MAN WHO REALLY LOVED ME --AND THAT I LOVED YOU! THE ONLY REASON I FOUGHT AGAINST YOU ALL THIS TIME WAS THAT I DOUBTED YOUR SINCERITY! BUT NOW THERE'S NO DOUBT LEFT-- ONLY LOVE, DARLING! YOU'RE THE MAN I WANT!

SWEETHEART! I'VE WAITED FOR THIS DAY!

"THIS IS WHAT CAME OF IT, READER! NO, NOT A DAYDREAM THIS TIME, BUT REALITY! FOR, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, REAL LIFE CAN HOLD RAPTURED ROMANCE THAT BEATS THE DREAM WORLD A MILLION WAYS! TAKE IT FROM SOMEONE WHO'S LEARNED!"

"AND WITH HIS FIRST KISS, I KNEW A RAPTURED BUSS FAR BEYOND MY WILDEST DREAMS -- A HAPPINESS THAT WOULD BE MINE FOREVER! THIS WAS TRUE LOVE!"

THE END



# The ACID Test

SUSAN knew that her heart showed in her eyes every time she looked at Craig Radcliffe. She was in love with him, had been in love with him from the instant she saw him. And Craig? She felt he loved her too, though he had never really said it.

"Why not?" she wondered, leaning back in Craig's car, close enough to Craig so that her cheek touched his shoulder. "Why hasn't he told me? What's stopping him?"

Craig slowed the car down and eased into a parking spot in front of an elegant little house. "I've a surprise for you, darling," he told Susan. "We're going to visit . . . my mother!"

Suddenly, Susan had her answer. She had it in the way Craig had said those two words . . . "my mother." "So that's it!" she thought. "I never thought of that. Of course! Craig's mother is to decide . . . to be the judge! Before Craig tells me he loves me, I have to pass the acid test. I must be approved by Craig's mother!"

Mrs. Radcliffe greeted them in a small drawing room, where a table had already been set for tea. "So *this* is Susan!" she said brightly. "Craig's mentioned your name often, my dear, I must confess you're not what I expected! However . . ."

"We've just met," Susan thought, "and already I don't live up to expectations! If she has her way, I'll be just another girl to Craig before this visit is over! I wonder . . ."

Craig's mother, pouring tea into a delicate china cup, was telling Susan how valuable the tea set was, how much she prized it. Somehow, she managed to imply that Susan wasn't used to such lovely things.

A surge of resentment passed through Susan. Was she to lose Craig

this way, through the wily scheming and plotting of a jealous mother? Her hand slipped as she received the china cup and . . . down went the cup on the tea table, falling into a hundred shell-like fragments!

"I . . . I'm sorry," Susan said, but Mrs. Radcliffe did not allow her to apologize. "Clumsy!" she snapped. "Awkward, clumsy creature! My best china, a family treasure! Craig, darling I believe I'm going to faint . . . get your mother some smelling salts, my dear!"

"Don't go, Craig!" Susan laid a hand on his arm. "I don't think your mother will faint . . . *will* you, Mrs. Radcliffe?"

Mrs. Radcliffe was livid with rage and shock. No one had ever defied her . . . *ever!* "How *dare* you?" she sputtered, and forgetting her faintness, rose and confronted Susan.

"If you don't mind, Craig, I'd like to go," said Susan, also rising. "I think you can see that your mother is not going to be ill!"

"Don't leave me, Craig," his mother commanded. "She can find her way out herself!"

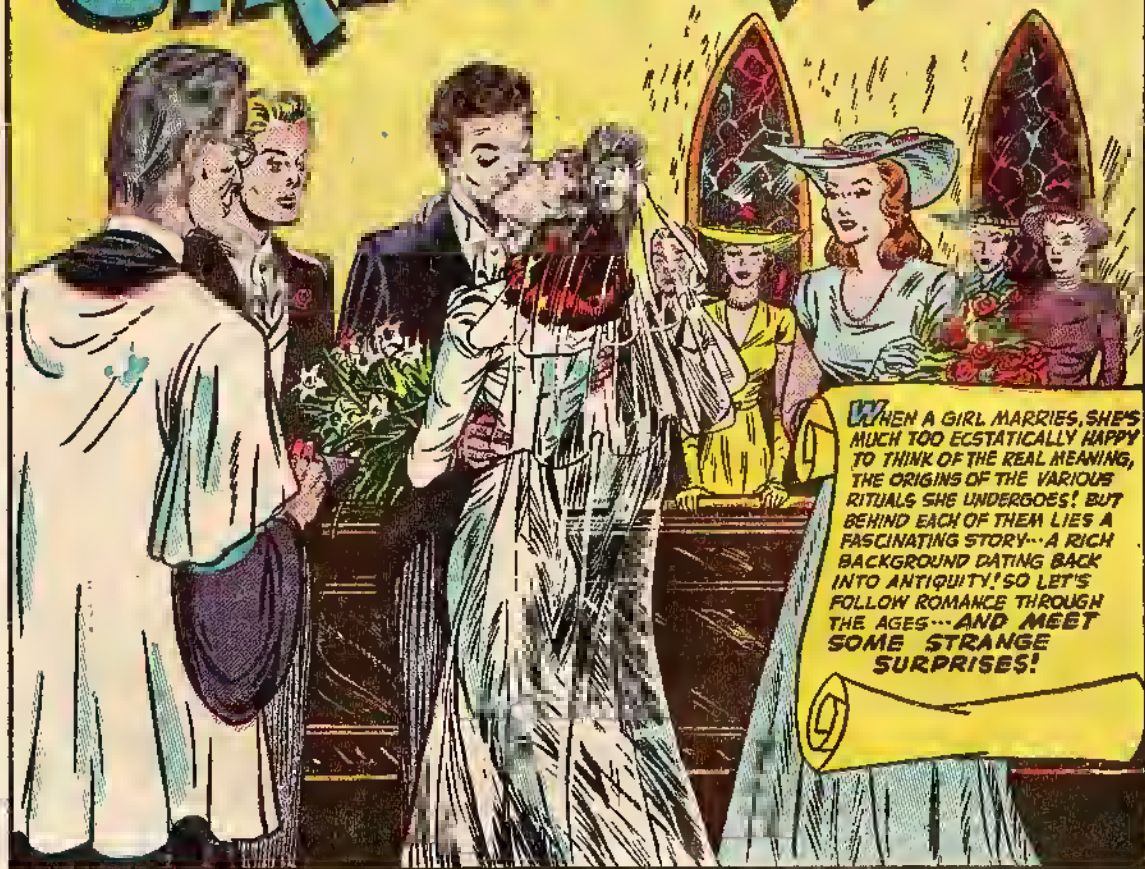
"But she's not going to, mother," said Craig grimly. "I'm going *with* her! I'm glad to see that you're perfectly well again. Goodbye!"

In the car, Craig turned to Susan and took her in his arms. "Darling," he said, "I don't know why I never told you before, but . . . *I love you!*"

Before she answered his kiss, Susan thought for a fleeting instant, "I know why, my love . . . and I'll always be grateful to the inspiration that made me drop that cup . . . so you could see what your mother was trying to do . . . to us! That broke the apron strings and you're mine—all mine!"



# When a GIRL MARRIES



WHEN A GIRL MARRIES, SHE'S MUCH TOO ECSTATICALLY HAPPY TO THINK OF THE REAL MEANING, THE ORIGINS OF THE VARIOUS RITUALS SHE UNDERGOES! BUT BEHIND EACH OF THEM LIES A FASCINATING STORY... A RICH BACKGROUND DATING BACK INTO ANTIQUITY! SO LET'S FOLLOW ROMANCE THROUGH THE AGES... AND MEET SOME STRANGE SURPRISES!

**THE TROUSSEAU**... THE TROUSSEAU HAS ITS ORIGIN IN THE EARLY DAYS OF MARRIAGE BY PURCHASE, WHEN A MAN BOUGHT HIS BRIDE AND EXPECTED HIS FUTURE FATHER-IN-LAW TO COMPENSATE HIM BY GIVING THE BRIDE A SUPPLY OF GOODS AND CLOTHES IN A BUNDLE! THE WORD TROUSSEAU IS KELLY MEANT LITTLE BUNDLE!



**THE BRIDAL VEIL**... A REMINDER OF AN ANCIENT TIME WHEN THE BRIDE WAS ACTUALLY SHROUDED FROM HEAD TO FOOT TO SHOW HER SUBMISSION... AND TO KEEP HER MODEST!

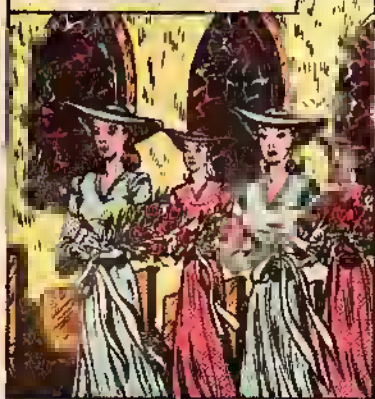


**THE BEST MAN**... WHEN THE EARLY BRIDEGROOM SET OUT TO CAPTURE A BRIDE, HE WAS ASSISTED BY WARRIORS WHO HELPED HIM SEIZE HER AND MAKE GOOD HIS ESCAPE FROM HER FAMILY! THUS, THE BEST MAN AND THE GROOMSMEN ARE RELICS OF THESE WARRIORS!

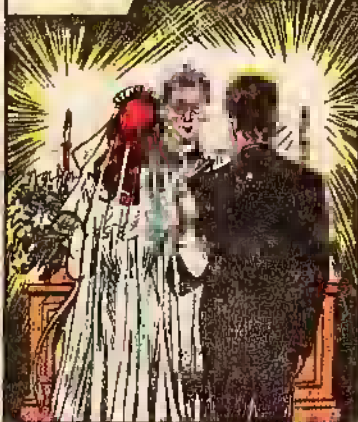




**THE BRIDESMAIDS...** AS THE BRIDE-GROOM'S FIGHTING FRIENDS DEVELOPED INTO THE GROOMSMEN, SO DID THE BRIDE'S MAIDS AND ATTENDANTS, WHO TRIED TO RESCUE HER FROM THE GROOM'S PARTY, DEVELOP INTO THE BRIDESMAID AT A WEDDING!



**GIVING THE BRIDE AWAY...** THIS IS REALLY A RELIC OF THE TIME WHEN THE BRIDE WAS ACTUALLY SOLD BY HER FATHER TO THE MAN WHO WOULD PAY THE MOST IN MONEY OR GOODS!



**THE WEDDING RING...** AMONG PRIMITIVE TRIBES, A WOMAN WORE FETTERS AROUND HER WRISTS AND ANKLES TO INDICATE THAT SHE HAD BEEN CAPTURED AND WAS THE PROPERTY OF ONE MAN IN THE TRIBE... AND THE WEDDING RING IS THE SOLE REMAINING SYMBOL OF HER ANCIENT BONDAGE!



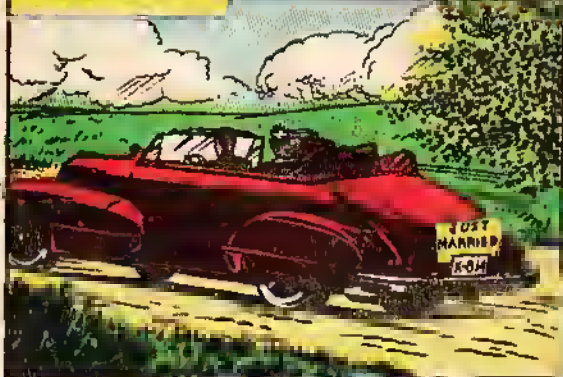
**THROWING THE SHOE...** WHEN A BARGAIN HAD BEEN MADE AMONG THE ANCIENTS, A MAN GAVE HIS SANDAL TO SYMBOLIZE THE TRANSFER OF PROPERTY... AND SO, HURLING THE SHOE AFTER THE BRIDE COMPLETES THE TRANSFER OF PROPERTY AND AUTHORITY FROM HER FATHER TO HER HUSBAND!



**THROWING THE BRIDAL BOUQUET...** IN MEDIEVAL FRANCE, IT WAS CONSIDERED A LUCKY THING TO WIN SOME PROPERTY OF THE BRIDE! THE IDEA WAS CONCEIVED OF THROWING HER BRIDAL BOUQUET... AND THE CUSTOM HAS REMAINED EVER SINCE!



**THE HONEYMOON...** IN THE DAYS OF MARRIAGE BY CAPTURE, IT WAS NECESSARY FOR THE BRIDEGROOM TO REMAIN IN HIDING WITH HIS PRIZE UNTIL HER KINSMEN GREW TIRED OF SEARCHING FOR HER! DURING THIS PERIOD OF ABOUT A MONTH, THE GROOM WOULD CELEBRATE BY DRINKING WINE MADE FROM HONEY... AND SOON THE HIDE-AWAY PERIOD WAS CALLED THE "HONEY MONTH" OR "HONEYMOON"!

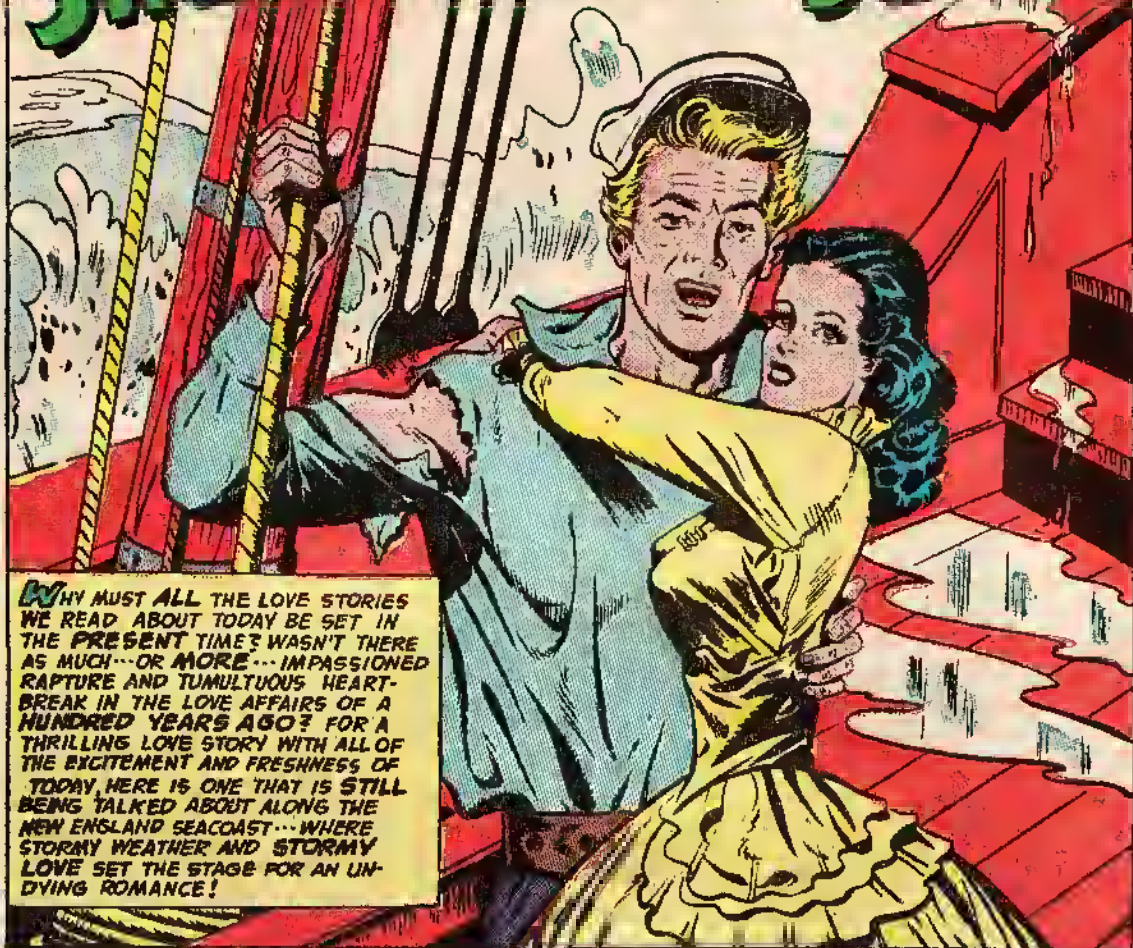


**CARRYING THE BRIDE OVER THE THRESHOLD...** OLD --- WHEN BRIDES WERE SEIZED, THE MERE FACT THAT THE MAN HAD CARRIED THE GIRL OFF WAS ENOUGH TO CONVINCE HER THAT HE WAS STRONG AND DOMINATING! BUT TODAY, THE SYMBOL OF THE MAN'S DOMINANCE REMAINS ONLY IN THE QUIANT CUSTOM OF CARRYING THE BRIDE OVER THE THRESHOLD!





# SWEETHEART *of the* SEAS!



**WHY MUST ALL THE LOVE STORIES WE READ ABOUT TODAY BE SET IN THE PRESENT TIME? WASN'T THERE AS MUCH...OR MORE...IMPASSIONED RAPTURE AND TUMULTUOUS HEART-BREAK IN THE LOVE AFFAIRS OF A HUNDRED YEARS AGO? FOR A THRILLING LOVE STORY WITH ALL OF THE EXCITEMENT AND FRESHNESS OF TODAY, HERE IS ONE THAT IS STILL BEING TALKED ABOUT ALONG THE NEW ENGLAND SEACOAST...WHERE STORMY WEATHER AND STORMY LOVE SET THE STAGE FOR AN UN-DYING ROMANCE!**

**OUR STORY OPENS ON A GALE-YOSSED NIGHT OFF THE ROCK-RIBBED COAST OF MARBLEHEAD, MASSACHUSETTS...A HUNDRED YEARS AGO!**

I THOUGHT THE WARNING LIGHT OFF ANDREW'S REEF HAD BLOWN OUT...BUT **THERE** SHE IS AGAIN...ON OUR PORT SIDE!...QUICK, STEER HER TWO POINTS TO THE SOUTHWEST...THAT'LL KEEP US OFF THE REEF!

AYE, AYE, CAP'N QUINCY!



**BUT NEITHER REEF NOR LIGHT WAS WHERE IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN...AND QUICK DISASTER STRUCK THE SHIP AND THE CARCO INTO WHICH CAPT. QUINCY HAD SUNK HIS ENTIRE FORTUNE!**



IT WAS INCREDIBLE HOW THE ONCE PROUD CAPTAIN QUINCY DETERIORATED INTO A HOPELESS, BROKEN OLD MAN! WITHIN ONE SHORT YEAR AFTER HIS SHIP HAD BEEN WRECKED AND MYSTERIOUS MARAUDERS HAD MADE OFF WITH THE CARGO, THE ONCE PROSPEROUS QUINCY HOUSEHOLD DESCENDED INTO ABJECT POVERTY!



JOSIAH, WE... WE'VE USED UP THE LAST OF THE FOOD MRS. GIBBONS GAVE US!

MESSE OLD RODGERS'LL LET US HAVE SOME FISH FROM HIS LAST CATCH... HE'D KNOW I WOULDN'T HAVE TO GO BEGGIN' IF I'N ONLY I'D BEEN ABLE TO SALVAGE THAT CARGO I LOST!

THIS... THIS CAN'T GO ON! I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING TO MAKE OUR LOT EASIER!

FATHER'S TOO BROKEN IN SPIRIT TO TRY EARNING MONEY AGAIN, AND MOTHER'S TOO SICK TO TAKE IN ANY MORE WASHING! SO IT'S UP TO ME... AND I'M GOING TO DEFEY THE TOWN'S TABOO AGAINST GIRLS WORKING IN OFFICES! I'LL TRY WINTHROP'S... IT'S THE LARGEST AND WEALTHIEST FIRM OUTSIDE OF BOSTON...



MY HIGH HOPES BEGAN TO FADE AS I SAW HOW COLDLY THE BRANCH MANAGER LISTENED TO MY STORY! AND THEN, WHEN I'D FINISHED PLEADING FOR A JOB, ANY KIND OF A JOB...

WHY, YOU BRAZEN HUSSY... GET OUT OF HERE! NO DECENT, RESPECTABLE GIRL WOULD EVEN THINK OF WORKING IN AN OFFICE! YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO MARBLEHEAD!

OHNNH!

NO, WAIT! DON'T GO!



I'M THOMAS WINTHROP... AND I ADMIRE YOUR COURAGE IN TRYING TO BE THE FIRST GIRL IN MARBLEHEAD TO DO OFFICE WORK! I CAN'T GO AGAINST THE TOWN'S TABOOS, BUT I REALLY WOULD LIKE TO HELP YOU!

I... I'M ELIZABETH QUINCY... THE DAUGHTER OF CAPTAIN JOSIAH QUINCY!

MAY I KNOW YOUR NAME?



HMM, NOT THE CAPTAIN QUINCY WHO LOST HIS SHIP ABOUT A YEAR AGO? HE HAD AN EXCELLENT REPUTATION... AND A LOT OF CONTACTS AROUND THE HARBOR! PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU BY HELPING HIM! I'D LIKE TO MEET YOUR FATHER!

HARDLY DARED HOPE THAT ANYTHING WOULD COME OF THIS, THAT THE WEALTHY MR. WINTHROP WOULD TAKE AN INTEREST IN OUR FLIGHT! BUT WHEN I BROUGHT HIM TO OUR HOUSE...

YES, CAPTAIN QUINCY, I CAN USE A MAN LIKE YOU! IF YOU CAN CIRCULATE AROUND THE HARBOR AND FIND OUT WHAT CARGO INCOMING SHIPS ARE CARRYING, YOU'VE GOT A JOB! WITH YOUR INFORMATION, MY AGENTS CAN MAKE THE FIRST OFFER...

I'M NOT ASKIN' MUCH PAY, MR. WINTHROP! I'M MIGHTY GRATEFUL FOR THE CHANCE TO EARN A LITTLE MONEY AGAIN...

BE MUCH PAY IN IT...

GRATEFUL!





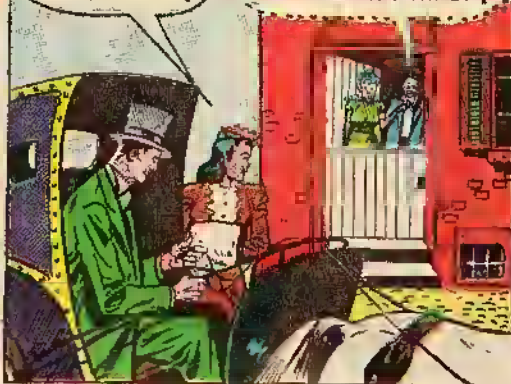
"AND I WAS VERY GRATEFUL FOR THE DAY I'D MET MR. WINTHROP... FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A YEAR, OUR FAMILY BEGAN TO HAVE ENOUGH FOOD ON THE TABLE! BUT EVEN THOUGH OUR CONDITION WAS IMPROVING, OTHERS WEREN'T SO LUCKY! WRECKS ALONG THE COAST BECAME MORE FREQUENT--AND CARGO DEPREDATIONS ALWAYS FOLLOWED!"



"BUT FOR ME, THERE WAS A NEW-FOUND HAPPINESS, FAR BEYOND MY FONDEST DREAMS... THOMAS WINTHROP SEEMED TO BE INTERESTED IN ME!"

GOODBYE--WE WON'T BE HOME LATE, MOTHER!

IT WAS A LUCKY DAY FOR US WHEN ELIZABETH CAUGHT THE EYE OF A MAN LIKE WINTHROP!



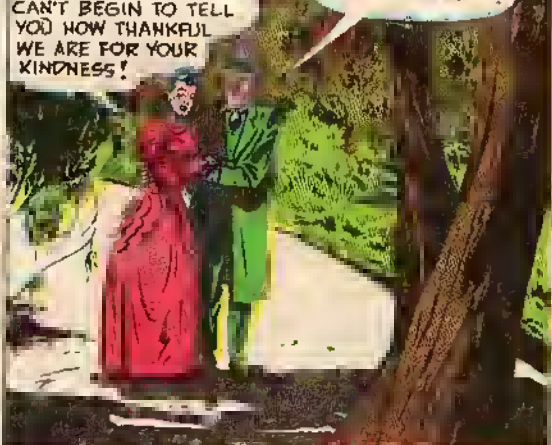
YES, MY IMPORTING BUSINESS IS PROFITABLE... VERY PROFITABLE! WHY, IF I WANTED TO, I COULD BUY OUT A DOZEN FLEETS OF BIG CLIPPER SHIPS LIKE THOSE!

AND YOU STARTED WITH NO CAPITAL AT ALL! YOU HAVE A RIGHT TO BE PROUD OF YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS, MR. WINTHROP!



YOU KNOW, YOU'VE MADE A NEW MAN OUT OF FATHER... HE'S BEGUN TO RECOVER SOME OF HIS SPIRIT! I CAN'T BEGIN TO TELL YOU HOW THANKFUL WE ARE FOR YOUR KINDNESS!

HAVEN'T YOU GUESSED WHY I'VE ACTED THIS WAY--ELIZABETH?



YOU'VE UTTERLY CAPTIVATED ME, MY DEAR! I LOVE YOU-- AND WANT TO MARRY YOU!

OH... I... I...



AS HE GENTLY DREW ME CLOSER, I SEARCHED HIS EYES FOR HIS TRUE FEELINGS! AND WHEN I FOUND ONLY LOVE AND TENDERNESS IN HIS FACE, I COULDN'T KEEP THE SOFT CONSENT FROM SHOWING IN MY OWN EYES!

PLEASE SAY YOU'LL MARRY ME!

OH, YES, TOM... YES!



DEAREST-- I LOVE YOU SO MUCH!

TOM... DARLING!



"I WAS ASTONISHED INTO SPEECHLESSNESS! I COULDN'T BELIEVE THAT THE WEALTHY MR. WINTHROP, WHO COULD HAVE THE PICK OF ARISTOCRATIC BOSTON SOCIETY GIRLS, WOULD EVEN THINK OF MARRYING A POVERTY-STRICKEN GIRL LIKE ME!"

"WITH THE TOUCH OF HIS GENTLE LIPS ON MINE, A SURGE OF AFFECTION AND HAPPINESS FLOODED OVER ME--AND THE STRANGE POUNDING OF MY HEART TOLD ME THAT I HAD FOUND MY ONE TRUE LOVE!"



"I HAD BEEN A BIT WORRIED ABOUT GETTING MY PARENTS' APPROVAL, BUT WHEN I BROKE THE NEWS TO THEM, I BECAME EMBARRASSED AT THEIR UNDISGUISED DELIGHT!"

I ANTICIPATED YOUR CON-  
GENT, CAPTAIN QUINCY...  
AND SO I BROUGHT ALONG  
A BOTTLE OF RARE  
MADEIRA WINE TO  
CELEBRATE!

MADEIRA! I DIDN'T  
KNOW THERE WAS A  
BOTTLE OF THAT STUFF  
LEFT IN TOWN EVER  
SINCE THOSE PORTUGUESE  
CARGO SHIPS WERE WRECKED!  
LET'S DRINK UP... SON-  
IN-LAW!

"THE BLISSFUL DAYS THAT FOLLOWED GAVE ME LITTLE  
TIME FOR THOUGHT! I WAS DELIRIOUSLY HAPPY JUST  
BEING WITH TOM...AND KNOWING THAT OUR ENGAGE-  
MENT WAS THE TALK AND THE ENVY OF THE WHOLE  
TOWN!"

THERE THEY ARE! HOW DID  
SHE EVER CATCH HIM?...  
I'D BEEN TRYING TO GET  
MY MARY INTRODUCED TO  
HIM FOR MONTHS!

"ONE DAY,  
WHILE WAITING  
FOR TOM, WHO  
WAS INSPECT-  
ING THE CARGO  
ON BOARD ONE  
OF THE SHIPS  
IN THE HAR-  
BOR, MY EYE WAS  
CAUGHT BY A  
LUDICROUS  
SIGHT!"

AH, THAT FIGUREHEAD LOOKS  
AS PRETTY AS A SEAGULL ON  
THE WING! HERE, WIPE THOSE  
WOOD SHAVINGS OFF HER,  
SO'S I CAN FEAST MY EYES  
ON HER BEAUTY!

BEAUTY! HA, HA!  
SHE LOOKS MORE  
LIKE A CHILD'S  
MUDDIE! THAT'S  
THE FUNNIEST...

LAUGH AT HER, WILL YE? WELL, NOBODY LAUGHS VERY  
LONG AT CAPTAIN JACK  
NEWCOMBE'S SHIP!

OHNH!

YOU--YOU DIRTY  
RUFFIAN! HOW  
DARE YOU STRIKE  
A LADY? YOU'RE  
NOTHING BUT A  
TRAMP... JUST  
LIKE YOUR TRAMP  
SHIP! IF I WERE A  
MAN, I'D...

AH, BUT YOU'RE  
NOT A MAN  
...LUCKILY  
FOR ME!  
BECAUSE  
YOU'RE AS  
PRETTY AS  
A SEAGULL  
ON THE WING  
WHEN YOU  
GET MAD!

"BLINDED BY THE WATER FROM  
THE SPONGE, I COULD SCARCELY  
SEE HIM COMING TOWARDS ME!  
AND SUDDENLY..."

AND MAYBE THIS WILL  
MAKE UP FOR MY SHOW  
OF TEMPER!

"ANGER BOILED UP FROM WITHIN ME  
AT THE HUMILIATION THIS DETESTABLY  
IMPUDENT CAPTAIN WAS MAKING ME  
SUFFER! A FEELING OF UTTER HATRED  
MADE ME LASH OUT SUDDENLY..."

YOU'RE LOATHSOME!  
YOU--YOU OUGHT TO  
CRAWL BACK AMONG  
THE OTHER CRABS  
ALONG THE DOCKS!  
YOU'RE LUCKY THERE'S  
NO CONSTABLE HERE...

NOW, NOW,  
MISS... IT'S NO  
CRIME FOR  
A REAL MAN  
TO KISS A  
LASSIE AS  
PRETTY AS YOU  
WHEN HE SEES  
HER! WHY I'VE DONE  
HUNDREDS OF TIMES!



"**25** REALIZED SUDDENLY WHAT AN UTTER FOOL HE WAS MAKING OF ME... COMPARING ME TO ALL THE CHEAP STREET GIRLS IN ALL THE PORTS HE'D BEEN TO! I RAN BLINDLY AWAY FROM THERE, BEFORE HE COULD HUMILIATE ME FURTHER, MY HEART BLAZING WITH FURY AND HATRED!"



HA, HA-- NO OFFENSE MEANT, MISS! I DIDN'T MEAN TO PUT YOU IN THE GAME CLASS WITH HUNDREDS OF OTHERS... YOU'RE REALLY MUCH PRETTIER THAN THEM! HA, HA!

HAW HAW

"**MY** RAGE DIDN'T SUBSIDE UNTIL NIGHTFALL, AND EVEN THEN IT TOOK ALL OF TOM'S CHARM TO MAKE ME FORGET IT! HE TOOK ME TO THE ONE PLACE WHERE I COULD REALLY RELAX AND ENJOY MYSELF WITH HIM--THE TOWN SQUARE DANCE!"



CHANGE YOUR PARTNERS, SWING 'ER ROUND--!

WE CHANGE HERE-- HURRY BACK AND GET ME, DARLING!

"**BUT** AS I SWUNG AROUND TO CHANGE PARTNERS AND GLANCED UP TO SEE WHO MY NEW PARTNER WOULD BE FOR THE NEXT FEW MOMENTS, I SAW THE ONE MAN WHOM I NEVER WANTED TO SEE AGAIN FOR ALL OF ETERNITY! A QUICK FLASH OF ANGRY INDIGNATION ALMOST MADE ME SPUTTER WITH RAGE!"



YOU! WHY, YOU... YOU--LET GO OF ME!

UH--UH! YOU'VE GOT TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS CHANGING PARTNERS ROUTINE--AT LEAST UNTIL I GET YOU OUT ON THE TERRACE!

AND NOW THAT WE'RE OUT OF THE DANCE, YOU CAN GO AHEAD AND GET MAD-- 'CAUSE YOU'RE AS PRETTY AS A GOLDEN MOON OVER THE ANTILLES!

YOU INTOLERABLE INSUFFERABLE MANIAC! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT-- OH, TOM--!



...I'M GLAD YOU FOLLOWED ME OUT HERE! THIS... THIS RUFFIAN HAS BEEN ANNOYING ME!

YES, I SAW HIM WHIRL YOU OUT HERE!... LOOK HERE, YOU COMMON, PENNILESS TRAMP CAPTAIN--I'LL HAVE YOU BARRED FROM EVERY NEW ENGLAND PORT UNLESS YOU KEEP AWAY FROM MY FIANCEE!

FIANCEE! DOES THAT MEAN YOU'RE HIS GIRL? HIM--A MAN OLD ENOUGH TO BE YOUR FATHER?

OH, TOM, DON'T--DON'T EVEN ANSWER HIM! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



"**THAT** WORDS STUNG IN MY HEART LIKE BARBED HOOKS, BUT I TRIED TO RE-ASSURE MYSELF THAT TOM'S MATURITY ADDED TO HIS CHARM AND MADE HIM ALL THE MORE DEPENDABLE! I WAS DETERMINED NOT TO LET THE WORDS OF THIS RASH YOUNG CAPTAIN DISTURB ME IN THE LEAST!"

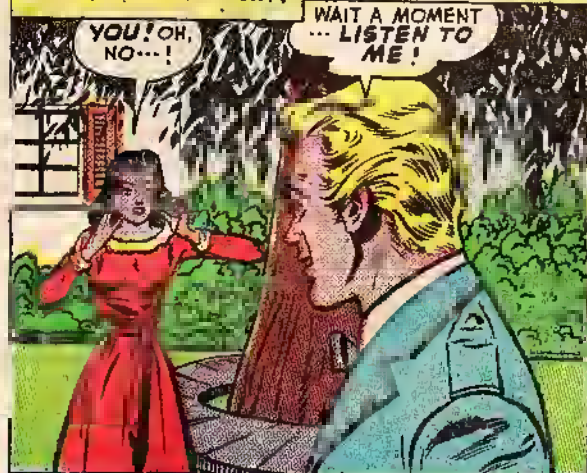
"**THAT** NIGHT, AS I PREPARED FOR BED--

OH, A WHISTLE! WHY, THAT MUST BE TOM! HE'S PROBABLY TRYING TO PROVE HE'S ROMANTIC AS WELL AS MATURE! THE LOVABLE DEAR, I'LL SURPRISE HIM BY MEETING HIM IN THE GARDEN!"





"I RAN OUT EAGERLY, DELIGHTED TO JOIN TOM IN THIS LITTLE ROMANTIC WHIM OF HIS! BUT AS I HEARD THE DARK FIGURE WAITING IN THE SHADOWS, I RECOILED IN STUNNED DISAPPOINTMENT!"



YOU! OH, NO...!

WAIT A MOMENT... LISTEN TO ME!

I COULD TELL FROM THE LOOK IN YOUR EYES JUST BEFORE YOU LEFT THE DANCE TONIGHT THAT MY WORDS HAD HIT HOME! YOU KNOW THAT A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRL LIKE YOU COULD NEVER MARRY A CREAKY OLD LANDLUBBER LIKE HIM! YOU'D NEVER BE HAPPY... HE'S NOT YOUR KIND!

YOU... YOU'RE MAD! I LOVE TOM!

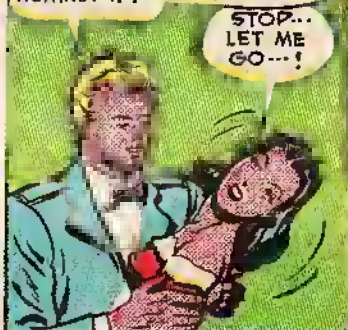


NO, YOU DON'T! YOUTH ATTRACTS YOUTH, LIKE THE MOON DRAWING THE TIDE! YOU MAY THINK YOU HATE ME, BUT YOU'RE MY KIND... AND WHEN I LEARNED YOU WERE CAPTAIN JOGIAH QUINCY'S DAUGHTER, I KNEW YOU WERE BORN TO BE THE WIFE OF A CAPTAIN, WITH THE GWEIL OF THE SEA UNDER YOUR FEET AND THE STARS IN YOUR EYES!



"I TRIED TO THINK OF SOME ANGRY ANSWERS, BUT BEFORE I KNEW IT, HE WAS DRAWING ME CLOSER TO HIM... AND I WAS HELPLESS IN THOSE STRONG ARMS!"

WE WERE MADE FOR EACH OTHER, LIKE THE SAIL IS MADE FOR THE WIND! NEITHER OF US CAN FIGHT AGAINST IT!



STOP... LET ME GO...!

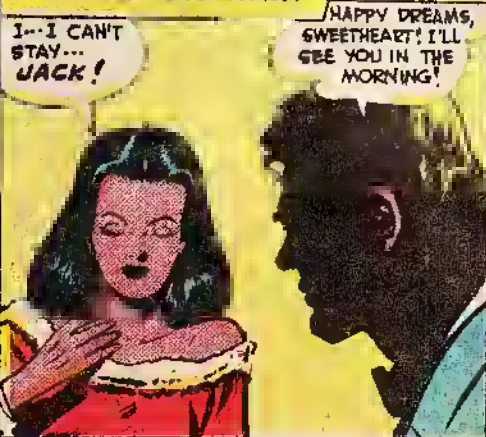
ELIZABETH... I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU... WILD ABOUT YOU!

OH!!



"I HAD NEITHER THE STRENGTH NOR THE WILL TO RESIST HIS KISS, AND WHILE HIS LIPS URGENTLY SOUGHT MY CHEEKS AND LIPS, STRANGE LITTLE TREMORS RAN DOWN MY SPINE! I FOUND MYSELF WILDLY KISSING HIM BACK..."

"FINALLY, BREATHLESS AND CONFUSED, I BROKE OUT OF HIS EMBRACE, MY HEART WHISPERING THAT THIS, THIS, WAS TRUE LOVE! I BACKED SLOWLY AWAY, GAZING WONDERINGLY AT THIS MAN WHOSE KISSES HAD KINDLED ME TO ECSTASY!"



I... I CAN'T STAY... JACK!

HAPPY DREAMS, SWEETHEART! I'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!

"THAT NIGHT WAS A SLEEPLESS ONE, SPENT IN AN AGONY OF INDECISION! I WAS TORN BY THE CONFLICT IN MY HEART BETWEEN THIS STRANGE CAPTAIN WHO HAD INFLAMED ME SO, AND TOM, WHO WAS TENDER AND GOOD, AND WHOM I DIDN'T WANT TO HURT!"





"EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, BEFORE I HAD MADE UP MY MIND, TOM CALLED!"

DARLING, I'VE MADE ALL THE ARRANGEMENTS! WE'LL GET MARRIED IN TWO WEEKS, AND THEN GO TO THE BARBADOS FOR OUR HONEYMOON! HOW DOES THAT SOUND TO YOU? ...BUT BEFORE YOU ANSWER, HOW ABOUT A "GOOD-MORNING" KISS?

TOM,  
I...I...



"AND THEN MY HEART TOLD ME WHAT MY MIND HAD BEEN AFRAID TO SAY...AFTER JACK'S KISSES LAST NIGHT, I KNEW I COULDN'T BEAR TO HAVE ANY OTHER MAN KISS ME...EVER!"

BUT DARLING, WHY ARE YOU TURNING ASIDE? WHAT'S WRONG?

I...I CAN'T TELL YOU, TOM! BUT PLEASE DON'T TRY TO KISS ME!

WELL, IF SHE CAN'T TELL YOU, I CAN!



I WAITED OUTSIDE UNTIL I SAW YOU COME IN TO SEE ELIZABETH...I FIGURED WE MIGHT AS WELL HAVE A SHOWDOWN RIGHT NOW! SHE DIDN'T WANT TO HURT YOU, AND SO SHE COULDN'T TELL YOU THAT SHE'S IN LOVE WITH ME, AND THAT SHE COULD NEVER BE HAPPY WITH SOMEONE WHO'S MORE THAN TWICE HER AGE...LIKE YOU!

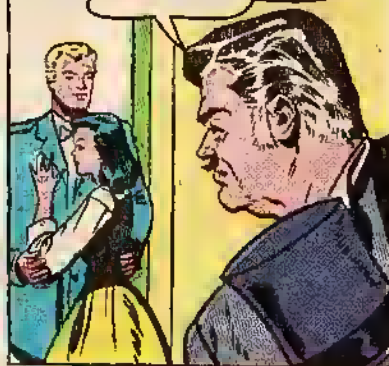
WHY, YOU...! TELL HIM HE'S A DIRTY LIAR, ELIZABETH!



"I HADN'T WANTED IT TO BE THIS WAY...I HADN'T WANTED TOM TO BE HUMILIATED LIKE THIS! UNABLE TO SPEAK THE WOUNDING WORDS, I WALKED OVER TO JACK AND PUT MY ARMS AROUND HIM!"



SO, NOW I SEE IT ALL! A THIEVING, SNEAKING TRAMP CAPTAIN, STEALS MY GIRL BEHIND MY BACK! NO MAN CAN PLAY THOMAS WINTHROP FOR A FOOL...AND GET AWAY WITH IT! I'M NOT THROUGH WITH YOU YET!



"DISTRESSED AT THE HURT TOM HAD SUFFERED, I WATCHED HIM WALK OUT OF MY LIFE! AND THEN..."

WE HEARD IT ALL FROM THE NEXT ROOM...AND LET ME TELL YOU, OUR DAUGHTER WILL NEVER BE YOURS! YOU CAN'T OFFER HER ANY SECURITY...AND SHE'S GOING TO MARRY WINTHROP, WHO CAN!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! I'LL BE BACK HERE TOMORROW AT NOON...AND IF ELIZABETH REALLY LOVES ME, SHE'LL LEAVE WITH ME THEN!



YOU CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH THIS CRAZY CHANGE OF HEART! THINK OF HOW MUCH TOM HAS DONE FOR US! THINK OF THE MILLIONS HE CAN OFFER YOU, COMPARED WITH THE PITTANCE A CAPTAIN OF A SMALL SHIP GETS! ASK ME ABOUT THE INSECURITIES AND THE HEARTBREAK A CAPTAIN'S WIFE GOES THROUGH!

I...I'D RATHER HAVE LOVE THAN WEALTH! AND SINCE JACK IS THE ONLY MAN I'LL EVER LOVE, I...I HAVE TO GO WITH HIM!





"**I** AWOKE THE NEXT MORNING, MY HEART BEATING HIGH WITH THE EXCITEMENT OF MY COMING ELOPEMENT! AND WHEN JACK CALLED AT NOON, I WAS READY!"

GET IN, DARLIN'! THESE HORSES ARE MIGHTY SPIRITED AND RARIN' TO GO ---JUST LIKE ME!

PUT ONE FOOT IN THAT CARRIAGE, AND YOU'LL BE NO MORE DAUGHTER OF MINE! I'LL NEVER GIVE MY CONSENT TO A MARRIAGE WITH A MAN WHO'LL NEVER SUPPORT YOU PROPERLY!



"**B**UT JUST AS I WAS ABOUT TO GET INTO THE CARRIAGE, PREPARED TO SACRIFICE FAMILY AND WEALTH FOR LOVE, I WAS STARTLED BY A SHOUT!"

STOP! JACK NEWCOMBE, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR BEIN' THE HEAD OF THE GANG THAT'S BEEN WRECKIN' SHIPS IN THESE PARTS AN' STEALIN' THEIR CARGOES!

WHAT...?



DON'T PUT ON AN INNOCENT ACT, YOU BRISAND! I SUSPECTED YOU FOR DAYS, AND WHEN THE CONSTABLE AND I BROKE INTO YOUR ROOM THIS MORNING, WE FOUND THE LOG BOOKS OF SOME OF THE WRECKED SHIPS AND ALSO PART OF THE SHIPMENT OF JEWELRY THAT THE CRISTOBAL WAS CARRYING BEFORE SHE WENT DOWN!

COME ALONG PEACEFUL NOW, CAPTAIN NEWCOMBE!



"**I** WAS HORROR-STRICKEN AT THE EVIDENCE THAT POINTED TO JACK... AND THAT WOULD SURELY CONVICT AND HANG HIM! I KNEW THAT WHEN THE TOWN'S PEOPLE HEARD THE NEWS, ALL THOSE WHO HAD BEEN RUINED BY THE CARGO PLUNDERING WOULD WANT TO HANG HIM EVEN WITHOUT A TRIAL!"

"**J**ACK WOULDN'T HAVE A CHANCE---AND I COULDN'T LET HIM HANG! I COULD NEVER MARRY HIM NOW, BUT HE WAS STILL THE MAN I LOVED! AND AS A LAST DESPERATE TESTAMENT TO MY OVERPOWERING LOVE FOR JACK, ALMOST WITHOUT THINKING, I SNATCHED UP THE BUGGY WHIP!"

OWWW! JACK... DRIVE OFF! HURRY!



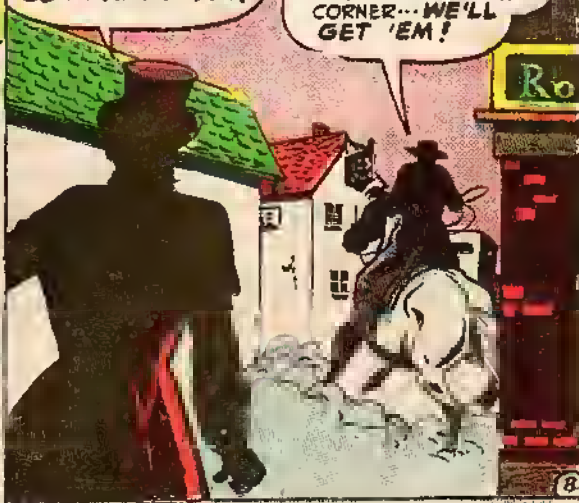
"**I** WAS BEYOND CARING WHAT HAPPENED TO ME, AS LONG AS JACK GOT AWAY! BUT BEFORE I KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING, I FELT MYSELF BEING SNATCHED UP BY A POWERFUL ARM AND SWEEPED ALONG!"

I'LL DRIVE OFF... BUT NOT WITHOUT YOU!



HURRY, YOU FOOL! GO AFTER THEM!

I'VE GOT SOME MEN WAITIN' AROUND THE CORNER... WE'LL GET 'EM!





PUT ME DOWN! I...I WANTED YOU TO ESCAPE, BUT I DON'T WANT TO GO WITH YOU...OR MARRY YOU...YOU THIEVING PLUNDERER!

I MAY BE A KIDNAPPER NOW, BUT I'M NOT ONE OF THE WRECKERS! I COULDN'T LEAVE YOU BEHIND...THEY'D HAVE ARRESTED YOU FOR HELPING ME, ESCAPE! BUT WITH YOU AT MY SIDE, I SWEAR I'LL CLEAR MYSELF!

"IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS, WE WERE GOING TOO FAST FOR ME TO JUMP OFF THE CARRIAGE! AND AS A STORM STARTED TO BREAK OVER OUR HEADS, I HUDDLED MISERABLY ON THE SEAT, BITTERLY REGRETTING THE DAY I'D SET EYES ON THE MAN I WAS UNFORTUNATE ENOUGH TO FALL IN LOVE WITH!"

WE MIGHT LOSE 'EM IN THIS STORM, BUT I'M PLAYING SAFE AND HEADING FOR GLOUCESTER, WHERE MY SHIP'S TIED UP! IF THEY'RE STILL ON OUR HEELS, WE'LL HAVE TO GET ON BOARD AND SNOVE OFF, NO MATTER HOW HARD SHE'S BLOWING!

"AFTER A FURIOUS 15 MILE CHASE, THE RIDERS WERE STILL CLOSE BEHIND US! AND WHEN WE GOT TO THE GLOUCESTER DOCKS..."

ANDY, ON BOARD! START CASTING OFF AS SOON AS GRAB THE LADDER!

IT'S THE CAP'N! ...AYE, AYE, SIR!

THEY GOT ON BOARD...WE MISSED 'EM!

THE CRAZY FOOLS! IT'S SUICIDE, GETTING SAIL IN THE TEETH OF THIS STORM! IT'LL BE A FULL-BLOWN GALE IN NO TIME!

I LOCKED THE GIRL IN YOUR CABIN, LIKE YOU TOLD ME, CAP'N! BUT WE CAN'T PUT OUT IN THIS SALE... WE'LL BE RIPPED TO PIECES!

I'D RATHER RISK THAT THAN RISK PUTTING MY NECK IN A NOOSE! WE'LL HAVE TO BUCK THE WIND PAST MARBLEHEAD AND INTO BOSTON! AFTER WE UNLOAD OUR CARGO THERE, I'LL HAVE TO CLEAR MYSELF OF THE CHARGES AGAINST ME!

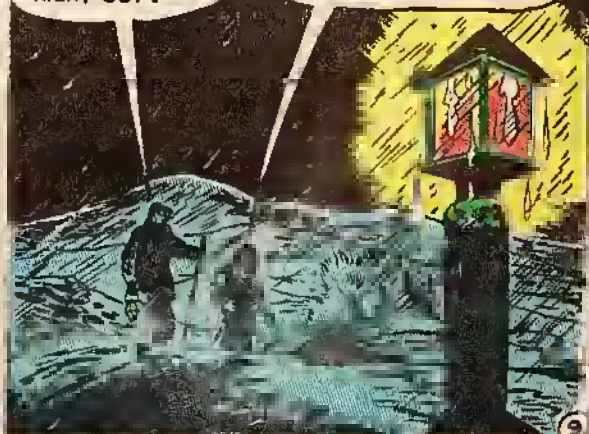
LATER, BACK IN MARBLEHEAD...

WE JUST SIGHTED A SHIP TRYIN' TO BEAT ITS WAY PAST MARBLEHEAD IN HEAVY SEAS! SHE'LL PASS RIGHT BY ANDREW'S REEF! WHAT'LL WE DO...THE GALE'S PRETTY BAD!

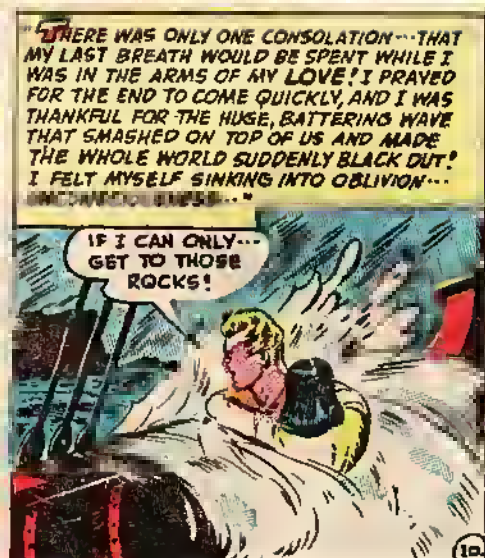
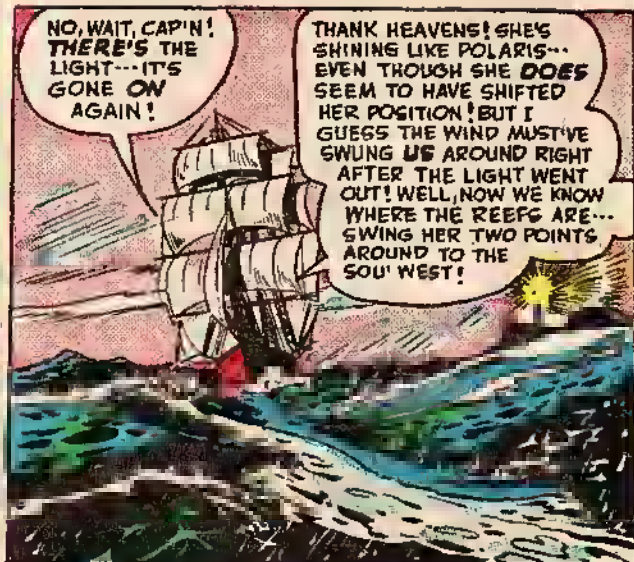
THE WORSE THE STORM, THE EASIER IT'LL BE FOR YOU, IDIOT! CALL OUT THE MEN AND GO GET IT! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO BY NOW!

THERE'S THE LIGHT! SOON AS WE OPEN THE GLASS COVERIN', THIS WIND'LL BLOW 'ER RIGHT OUT!

YEAH, AND THE OTHER BOYS'LL LIGHT UP THAT FAKE BEACON...GUIDING THAT SHIP RIGHT ONTO THE REEFS!











...GASP...MADE IT!  
ELIZABETH...WE'RE  
SAFE, DARLING!  
WAKE UP!



JACK...WHERE ARE  
WE? AND WHAT ARE  
THOSE LIGHTS?

LIGHTS? WHERE...?  
OH, OH, THOSE MUST BE  
CARGO PILLAGERS! AND  
NOW THAT YOU'VE REVIVED,  
I'M GOING OFF AFTER  
THOSE VULTURES!  
THEY'RE THE  
GANG THAT'S  
BEEN WRECK-  
ING SHIPS  
WITH FALSE  
BEACONS...  
AND LOOTING  
THEM!



JACK...  
DON'T GO!  
PLEASE!

BUT I'VE GOT TO!  
THIS IS MY CHANCE  
TO CLEAR MYSELF AND  
GET EVIDENCE AGAINST  
THE REAL RAIDERS!  
YOU JUST STAY HERE...  
I'LL BE BACK AS SOON  
AS I'VE POLISHED THEM  
OFF!



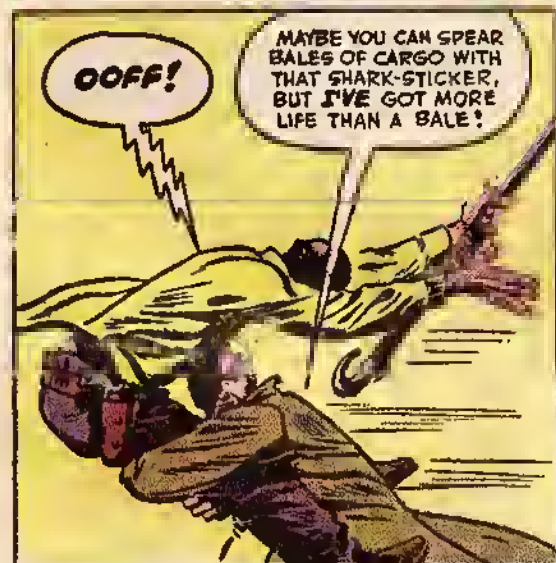
THAT SHIP SURE  
HAD HER HOLD  
FULL OF CARGO...

YES,  
MY SHIP  
SURE  
DID!



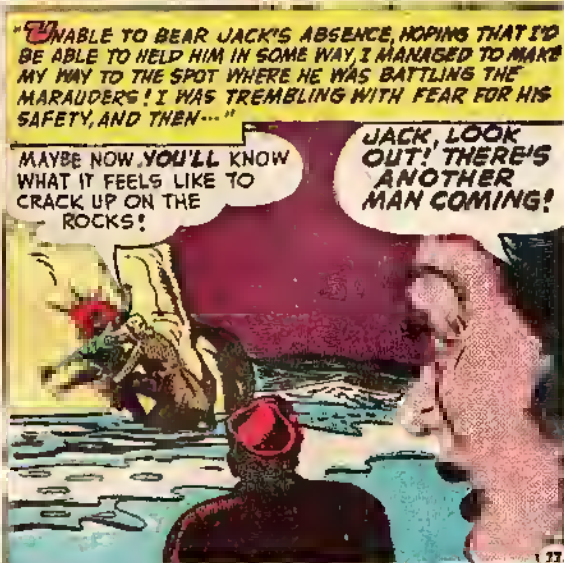
AND HERE'S PART  
PAYMENT FOR PUTTING  
YOUR BLOODY HOOKS  
INTO MY CARGO, YOU  
MURDERING  
SCAVENGER!

I'LL  
GIT  
YUH...!



OOFF!

MAYBE YOU CAN SPEAR  
BALES OF CARGO WITH  
THAT SHARK-STICKER,  
BUT I'VE GOT MORE  
LIFE THAN A BALE!

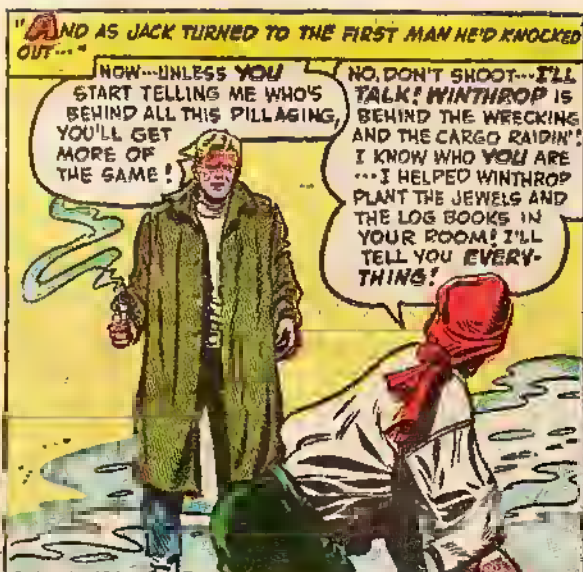


UNABLE TO BEAR JACK'S ABSENCE, HOPING THAT I'D  
BE ABLE TO HELP HIM IN SOME WAY, I MANAGED TO MAKE  
MY WAY TO THE SPOT WHERE HE WAS BATTLING THE  
MARAUDERS! I WAS TREMBLING WITH FEAR FOR HIS  
SAFETY, AND THEN...

MAYBE NOW YOU'LL KNOW  
WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO  
CRACK UP ON THE  
ROCKS!

JACK, LOOK  
OUT! THERE'S  
ANOTHER  
MAN COMING!





I FELT MY HEART LIFTING WITH A SURGE OF FERVENT JUBILATION AS I REALIZED THAT THE MAN'S CONFESSION HAD CLEARED JACK...AND HAD CLEARED THE WAY FOR OUR MARRIAGE AND A LIFE OF HAPPINESS TOGETHER! BUT FIRST, THERE WAS A LITTLE SCORE TO EVEN UP!"



NO...THEY'LL LYNCH ME! I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING IF YOU'LL ONLY SAVE ME FROM THEM!...I'D GET INFORMATION ABOUT INCOMING SHIPS FROM INNOCENT MEN LIKE CAPTAIN QUINCY...AND WHEN CARGO SHIPS WOULD PASS BY IN A STORM, I'D HAVE MY MEN SWITCH THE LIGHTS ALONG THE REEFS SO THE SHIPS WOULD BE GUIDED RIGHT ONTO THE ROCKS AND BE WRECKED! AND THEN MY MEN WOULD SNAG IN THE CARGO...!

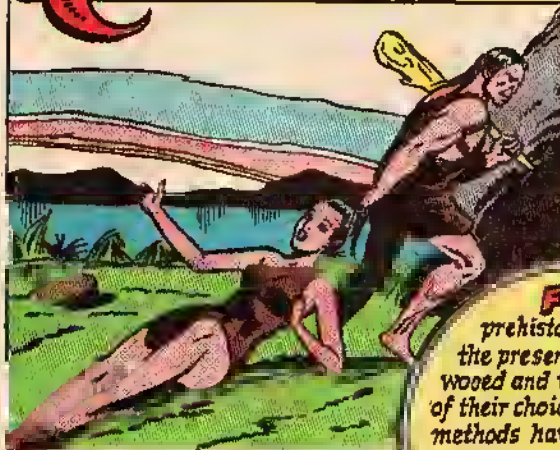
WELL, ELIZABETH QUINCY--YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN A RICH MAN'S WIFE IF YOU HADN'T LAUGHED AT MY SHIP! EVEN IF YOU WERE THE POOREST MAN ON EARTH, DARLING, THE ONLY THING I'D WANT WOULD BE LIFE WITH YOU!



ONE THING ABOUT SEA-CAPTAINS--THEY'RE IMPETUOUS! I FOUND THAT OUT WHEN JACK VIRTUALLY SWEEPED ME OFF MY FEET AND CARRIED ME TO THE NEAREST MINISTER! AND LET ME TELL YOU, WHEN A SEA-CAPTAIN KISSES YOU, YOUR BLOOD POUNDS IN YOUR HEAD LIKE THE POUNDING OF THE MIGHTY SEA, AND YOU'RE SWEEPED UP IN SURGING TIDES...OF LOVE!"



# COURTSHIP through the AGES



From prehistoric ages to the present, men have wooed and won the women of their choice! But their methods have certainly been **VARIED**-- as this tour of **COURTSHIP through the AGES** will show!

## COURTSHIP BY CAPTURE

was virtually the only kind known to the primitive cave-man!

The cave-girl became the man's property if he could seize her and carry her away from her tribe! The girl had no voice in the matter--unless she wandered away from protection for the sole purpose of being carried off!



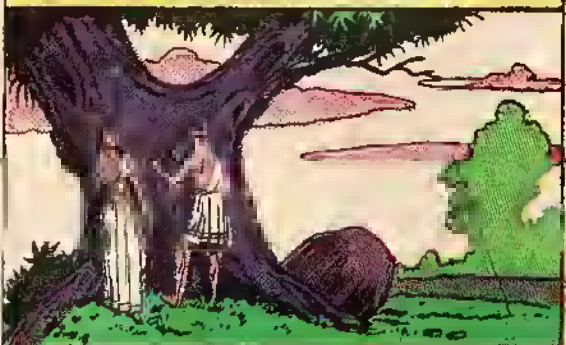
Later on, suitors fought each other, the **STRONGER** winning the bride! Even today women still worship feats of strength and courage--following the age-old principle that no man may have a wife unless he proves he can protect her!



The first crude and elementary kind of romance probably had its origin in some such incident as a girl stealing away from her tribe at night to join a youth with whom she had been forbidden marriage! **TENDERNESS** had come of age!

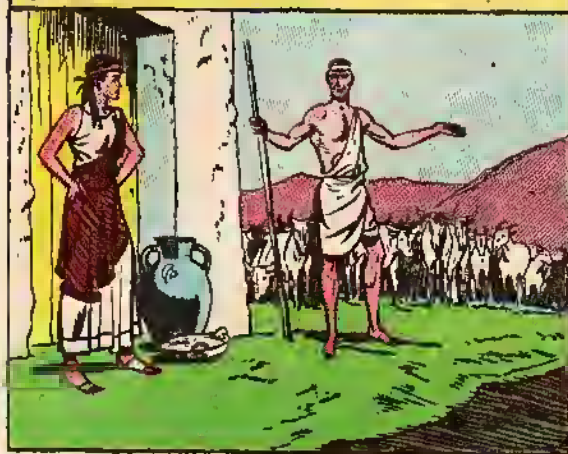


The ancient Greeks were the originators of the age-old custom of lovers carving their initials on trees! The young girl of today, whose heart throbs with love and anticipation when her boy-friend carves a heart on a tree, is experiencing the same tingling emotions a Greek maiden felt 2,000 years ago!





*In Homer's time, the bridegroom wooed the bride with rich gifts! In those days, it was hard for a girl to resist a hundred heifers and a thousand goats, such as ONE man offered as a nuptial present!*



*Among many savage tribes, it was thought that a man could CHARM a woman to love him by whirling a string attached to a piece of wood with a hole in it, thereby producing a peculiar humming noise! The SERENADE may well have grown out of this instrument and its reputation for charming the ladies!*



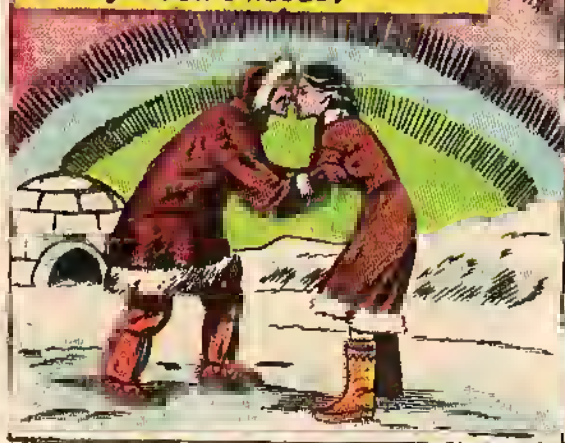
*In medieval Russia, the Muscovites invaded the bride's home and the bridegroom's party carried off the lady! The consent of the parents was sought AFTERWARDS!*



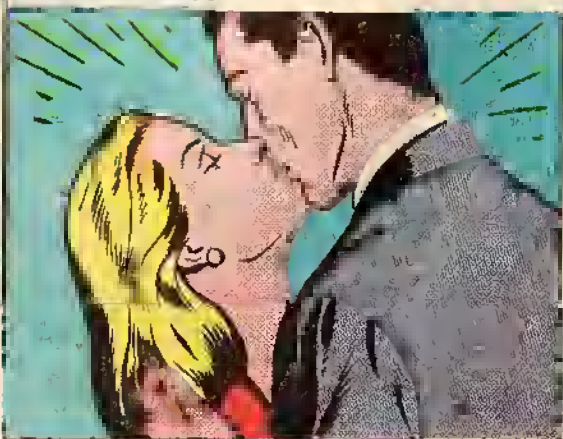
*Among the Polynesians in the South Sea Islands, a boy and a girl will confess their love for each other by exchanging flowers and wearing them behind their ears!*



*The habit of KISSING is strange to the Polynesians, the Laplanders and the Eskimos! THEY show affection and love by RUBBING NOSES!*



*But the KISS is certainly NOT strange to the young people who go courting today! And THEY would say the Eskimos DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE MISSING!*







# READERS' ROMANCES



Greetings, all of you readers of "Romantic Adventures!"

It's nice getting together with you again, hearing your heart problems and doing our level best to be of help to you. Yes, we hear many such problems—and here's a confession of our own! Frequently we work them into our stories, since we feel that there's no better way to point out the right path than by showing dramatized versions of what might have happened to you, your

sister or the girl next door. And the very thing that makes our stories true-to-life, thus, is the actual truth that many of them may contain. But we can't make a story out of everyone's love problem, obviously, so we try to do the next best thing by dealing with such problems directly—either by personal letter or reply through these columns. Many of you have gotten such letters from us—so now let's go with a few of our direct replies!

"Dear Editors of Romantic Adventures:

I am a girl of school age, and have been having a lot of trouble because my boyfriend is so narrow-minded. What happened was that he had to go to Arkansas for a visit, and since I was lonely meanwhile, I went out with another boy, just for company. My real boyfriend has returned, and now will hardly talk to me, because he thinks I care for the other fellow. I don't, and I'm heart-broken. What should I do?

—B. H. Kansas."

*We don't blame you for what you did, B.H.—you were lonely, and your boyfriend should understand this. The fact that you've written to us in your trouble shows whom you really care for, so why not show our answer in this column to your beau?*

"Dear Editors:

Please help me if you can, because I've been going through a lot of sorrow. My family's poor, and for some years I've been a clerk in a store. I don't make much, and don't get to meet many boys. But I did meet one a couple of months ago, and have gotten to love him very much. Last Saturday was our first big date and he took me to a formal dance. I wore my best dress, but I guess it wasn't good enough, because he acted ashamed of me and danced with me as little as he could. He used to call me every day, but he hasn't phoned since, and I'm afraid I've lost him. How can I get him back?

—R. L. T., New York City"

*Sorry, R. L. T., but we won't tell you how to get him back—because he doesn't deserve you! If such unimportant things as clothes mean more to him than you do, he can have no real love for you and is worthless. We doubt that you could really care for a boy like this anyway—it's just a lack of other male company that's made you think you love him. There'll be other men along for a sweet girl like you—and it won't be your clothes they're interested in!*

"To the Editors of Romantic Adventures:

I hope you don't mind getting a letter from a boy occasionally, because we have our love problems too! This is mine. While at school, I fell in love with the prettiest girl in the class, but was too shy to ever tell her so. It wasn't until several years later that I got up the nerve, and it worked, because we're now engaged. But every time we're out in company, she flirts with other men and forgets I'm alive. Then, when we're alone, she's loving. I admit I'm jealous, and I can't stand much more of this change-about stuff. Shall I break off—or what?

—L. E., Jr., Chicago, Ill."

*No, L. E.—don't break off with her! If she was the prettiest girl in your class, she was popular, and she'd never have gotten herself engaged to you if she didn't love you. But her earlier experiences have probably turned her head—she's used to considerable male attention, and is consequently flirtatious. It's completely innocent, but it calls for a show of firmness on your part. You've got to put your foot down, and tell her you won't stand for being slighted. You'll find she cares enough for you to change—depend on it!*

We've gotten countless more letters from you readers, of course, and are answering the bulk of them through personal mailed replies. Some, however, are being saved for discussion in these columns. We ask your indulgence if it takes time to get around to your letter—it's only the pressure of heavy correspondence which prevents

speedier answers. But you'll get them, depend on it! Meanwhile, we all have our love problems, so don't hesitate to send in yours. And tell us what you think of "Romantic Adventures," please—your reaction to our magazine, as expressed in your letters, will help us to bring you just the sort of stories you want!



# China DOLL

"LAUREL, you . . . you're *exquisite!*"

Like a delicate figurine, beautiful but fragile!" Randy touched her wrist lightly as he spoke. When he finished, he leaned over and kissed her fleetingly on the forehead.

"Thank you, Randy." Laurel's voice was sweet, concealing the rising impatience within her. "He thinks I'm delicate just because I'm small," she thought. "Men are so stupid!"

As she followed Randy into the sailboat, her thoughts continued full of vexation. "I'm a woman," she protested to herself, "but he treats me as though I were a *china doll!* And there isn't anything I can do about it!"

Randy bustled about, getting cushions and a back rest for Laurel's comfort. "Here, darling," he said, with another of those fleeting butterfly-wing kisses. "Now, you just lean back and look beautiful while I sail us across the bay."

Laurel sighed inaudibly and settled back. The sailboat eased out into the bay like a huge bird skimming across the water. A small anxious frown settled on Laurel's forehead. "Randy, do you want me to help?" she asked.

"What could you do, darling?" he laughed. "Just keep right on looking beautiful . . . that's all I ask!"

For a while, they sailed in silence, enjoying the sky and water. Then Laurel spoke again. "That's a funny-looking cloud, Randy," she said. "Do you think it might storm?"

"Oh, maybe a little bit," he smiled. She could tell he was trying not to frighten her. "If it does, don't worry, angel, I . . ."

"Oh, I'm not wor . . ." Laurel's sentence was drowned in the sudden clap of thunder. She had no chance to speak as the wind came up, whipping the sails with sharp violence. Randy began to work furiously, pulling fiercely at the ropes. So intense was he, that he did not see . . . did not see . . .

"Randy! Darling! *Look out!*" Laurel's voice, fighting the wind, lost out. It was too late. As the loose boom swung around, it battered the side of Randy's head mercilessly and he dropped to the deck, unconscious.

"So I'm small and helpless, am I? A china doll, am I?" Laurel balanced herself carefully in the pitching boat. "We'll soon see, darling!"

Twenty minutes later, Randy opened his eyes and beheld a vision. Not an ethereal vision. Far from it. This was a very earthly vision, rain-soaked, dishevelled and tattered.

"Laurel! What's happened?" he gasped, struggling to his feet.

"I brought the boat in . . . alone! And you'll have to excuse my torn dress! I needed it to tie up your wounds!"

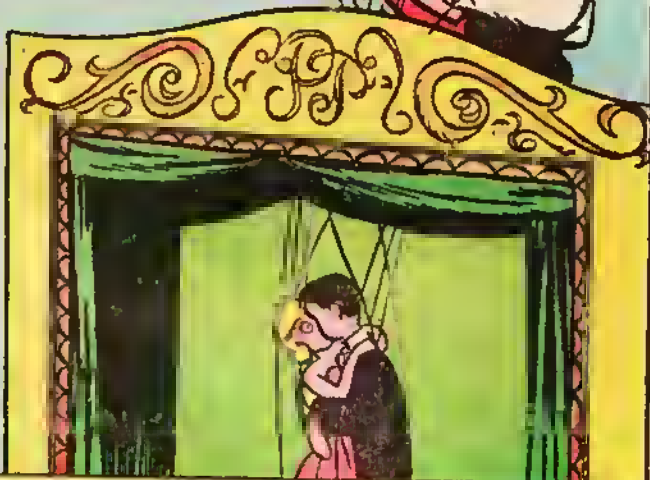
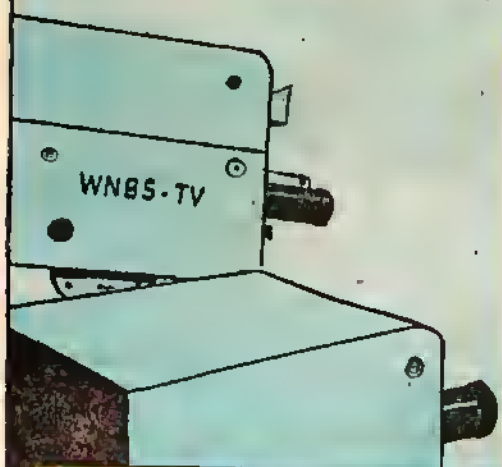
Randy's hand went to his forehead. There it was, a neat, well-made bandage. For the first time, it was Randy who sounded helpless and at a loss for words to express his complete amazement.

"By yourself?" he wondered. Then his arms went around her, tightly.

Laurel looked up into Randy's eyes and smiled. "You can do better than that," she whispered. "I won't break. I'm *not* a china doll . . . darling!"



# Cupid plays the PUPPET



**P**UPPETS have no emotions, of course... *THEY* can never feel the delights and torments of being in love! But when a lonely girl controls the puppet strings and puts all the yearning of her lovesick heart into her marionettes, they may repay her by taking on an emotional life of their own, and by helping her regain her lost love ... **BY PLAYING CUPID!**

"I HAD BEEN ENTRANCED WITH PUPPETS AS FAR BACK AS I CAN REMEMBER, AND USED TO PUT ON PERFORMANCES FOR MY FRIENDS EVEN WHEN I WAS A CHILD! AND THEN, WITH THE FANTASTIC GROWTH OF TELEVISION, I MADE MY WAY TO NEW YORK — AND BECAME A SUCCESS ALMOST OVERNIGHT! MY PUPPET SHOWS WERE SEEN BY COUNTLESS CHILDREN!"

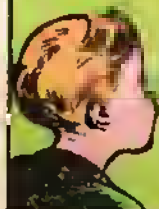
"MY SUCCESS WAS SHARED BY PHIL COBURN, WHO WROTE THE STORIES WHICH MY PUPPETS ACTED OUT! IT HAD BEEN LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT FOR BOTH OF US, AND WE WERE COUNTING THE WEEKS UNTIL WE COULD AFFORD TO GET MARRIED! THEN, ONE DAY..."

AND NOW, MY FAIR BEAUTY, I GO OFF TO BATTLE SIR MORDRED, THE BLACK KNIGHT, FOR YOUR LOVELY HAND!

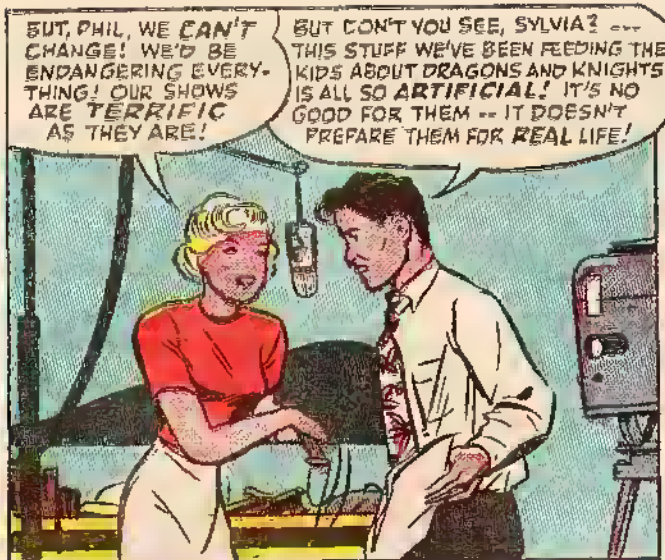


THAT DRAGON STORY YOU WROTE WAS WONDERFUL, DARLING! A FEW MORE LIKE THAT AND THEY'RE BOUND TO RENEW OUR CONTRACT — AND WE WON'T HAVE TO KEEP ~~POSTPONING OUR~~ MARRIAGE!

WELL, I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS SO WONDERFUL! MATTER OF FACT, I'VE BEEN THINKING OF CHANGING THE WHOLE STYLE OF ~~OUR~~ <sup>OUR</sup> ~~SALON~~ <sup>SALON</sup> SYLVIA!







BUT, PHIL, WE **CAN'T** CHANGE! WE'D BE ENDANGERING EVERYTHING! OUR SHOWS ARE **TERRIFIC** AS THEY ARE!

BUT DON'T YOU SEE, SYLVIA? --- THIS STUFF WE'VE BEEN FEEDING THE KIDS ABOUT DRAGONS AND KNIGHTS IS ALL SO **ARTIFICIAL!** IT'S NO GOOD FOR THEM -- IT DOESN'T PREPARE THEM FOR **REAL LIFE!**

DON'T FORGET THAT KIDS ARE VERY IMITATIVE --- AND WE'D DO THEM A LOT OF GOOD IF OUR PUPPETS WERE TO SHOW REAL GENUINE EMOTION AND LOVE FOR EACH OTHER, INSTEAD OF THAT PHONEY JUNK ABOUT **DRAGONS!** IF THEY WATCH **REAL LOVE** ON THEIR TELEVISION SCREENS DAY AFTER DAY, THEY'LL BE READY FOR IT THAT MUCH SOONER WHEN THEY GROW UP!



"I KNEW PHIL MEANT EVERY WORD --- AND A COLD PREMONITION OF TROUBLE TO COME SHOOK ME! I WAS CERTAIN THAT HIS IDEAS WOULD RUIN OUR SHOWS --- AND MAKE US THE LAUGHING-STOCK OF THE TELEVISION INDUSTRY --- AND I HAD NO INTENTION OF EVER LOSING MY HARD-WON SUCCESS!"



**NONSENSE, PHIL!** KIDS WOULD NEVER UNDERSTAND **REAL LOVE!** SO COME ON, WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO REALITY OURSELVES --- YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP ON PRACTICING HANDLING THESE PUPPETS IF YOU'RE EVER TO TAKE OVER WHEN I'M SICK!

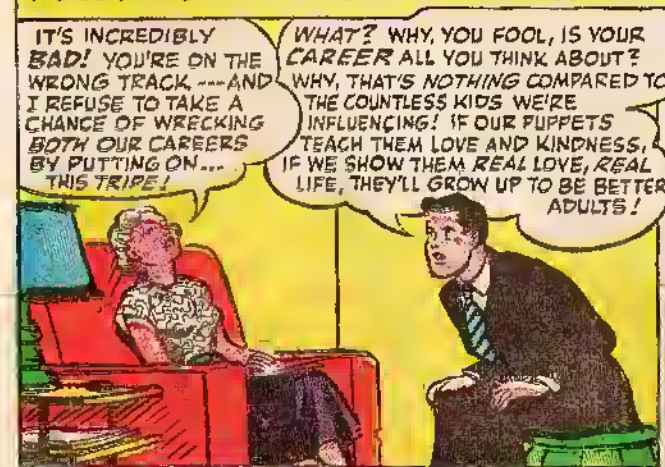
OKAY, LET'S HAVE THAT FIRE-EATING DRAGON OF YOURS!

"PROUDLY I WATCHED THE COMPLETE MASTERY WITH WHICH PHIL HANDLED THE PUPPETS, AFTER ONLY A FEW LESSONS! I KNEW THAT WITH OUR TALENT --- AND OUR LOVE --- NOTHING COULD STOP US!"

WELL, THESE LITTLE DOLLS MEAN A LOT TO ME -- AS YOU'VE LEARNED TO OPERATE THEM PERFECTLY! YOU'LL SEE WHEN I BRING MY NEXT SCRIPT!



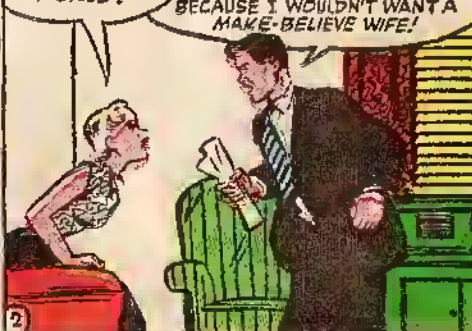
"THE NEXT NIGHT, WHEN I READ PHIL'S NEW SCRIPT, MY HEART SANK! FOR HERE WERE HIS CRAZY IDEAS ABOUT **REALISM**, AND THEY'D RUIN US! I FELT MY ANGER RISING AT HIS STUBBORN BULL-HEADEDNESS!"



IT'S INCREDIBLY BAD! YOU'RE ON THE WRONG TRACK --- AND I REFUSE TO TAKE A CHANCE OF WRECKING BOTH OUR CAREERS BY PUTTING ON... THIS TRIFE!

WHAT? WHY, YOU FOOL, IS YOUR CAREER ALL YOU THINK ABOUT? WHY, THAT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO THE COUNTLESS KIDS WE'RE INFLUENCING! IF OUR PUPPETS TEACH THEM LOVE AND KINDNESS, IF WE SHOW THEM **REAL LOVE, REAL LIFE**, THEY'LL GROW UP TO BE BETTER ADULTS!

YOU'RE THE IDIOT! WHY, YOU ... YOU'VE NEVER GROWN UP! IF YOU DON'T FACE REALITY, YOU DON'T HAVE ANY REAL EMOTIONS! THE LOVE YOU FELT FOR ME IS PROBABLY A MAKE-BELIEVE LOVE! AND I'M GLAD I FOUND OUT WHAT YOU'RE LIKE BEFORE I MARRIED YOU -- BECAUSE I WOULDN'T WANT A MAKE-BELIEVE WIFE!





AND I'LL JUST LEAVE YOU TO YOUR MAKE-BELIEVE WORLD --- WHILE I ACCEPT THAT JOB ON THE WEST COAST, WHERE THEY TAKE THEIR PUPPETS SERIOUSLY! YOU CAN JUST SIT HERE UNTIL SIR GALAHAD HIMSELF KILLS A DRAGON FOR YOU AND RIDES ON HIS WHITE HORSE TO MARRY YOU!

OH...NO, NO...

"HIS BITTER WORDS BURNED INTO MY HEART, LEAVING ONLY THE COLD ASHES OF GRIEF AND DESOLATION! HE WAS THE ONLY ONE I'D EVER LOVED -- BUT I STILL HAD MY PRIDE! TRUE, I'D LOST OUT ON ROMANCE -- BUT THERE WAS STILL SUCCESS TO ACHIEVE! THAT WOULD PROVE HIM WRONG!"

"BUT IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, WITHOUT PHIL'S SPARKLING SCRIPTS TO INFUSE LIFE INTO MY PUPPETS --"

I'M SORRY, MISS ROGERS, BUT IF YOUR PROGRAMS DON'T START IMPROVING, WE WON'T BE ABLE TO RENEW YOUR CONTRACT! OUR SURVEYS SHOW THAT YOUR AUDIENCE HAS FALLEN OFF ALARMINGLY!

"THE NEXT DAY, AT MY BROTHER'S HOME, I WATCHED MY LITTLE NEPHEW AT PLAY..."

THERE! I JUST STABBED THE DRAGON, JUST LIKE AUNTIE SYLVIA'S PUPPET DID! I KILLED HIM DEAD!

I--I WONDER IF PHIL WAS RIGHT? CHILDREN DO IMITATE, AND THEY MIGHT AS WELL IMITATE REAL LIFE, REAL VALUES, LIKE ... LOVE AND AFFECTION! OH, HOW WRONG I WAS WITH PHIL!

"WITH THE SUDDEN FLASH OF INSIGHT THAT PHIL HAD BEEN RIGHT ALL ALONG, I WAS OVERCOME WITH PENITENCE! PRIDE DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING NOW, IN THE FACE OF MY HUNGRY YEARNING TO ASK HIS FORGIVENESS, AND REGAIN HIS LOVE! BUT WHEN I PHONED HIM..."

OH, PHIL, DARLING! I'M TERRIBLY SORRY FOR ALL THE THINGS I SAID! I SEE NOW...

BEING SORRY ISN'T ENOUGH, SYLVIA! --IT DOESN'T MAKE THINGS MAGICALLY ALL RIGHT AGAIN! YOU'RE STILL A CHILD --- AND I STILL WANT AN ADULT WIFE, WITH AN ADULT'S EMOTIONS! -->CLICK!<

"THE ALREADY-SHATTERED FRAGMENTS OF MY HEART BROKE INTO EVEN SMALLER PIECES, BEYOND ANY HOPE OF REPAIR! I KNEW THEN THAT PHIL WAS LOST TO ME FOREVER --- AND THAT THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING FOR ME TO DO!"

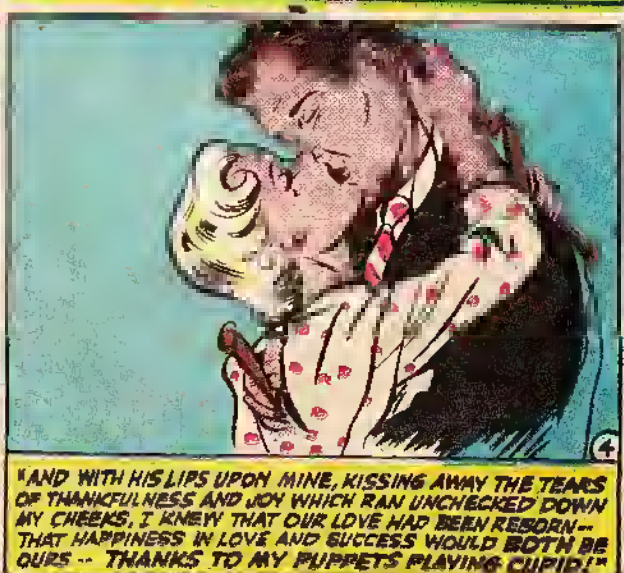
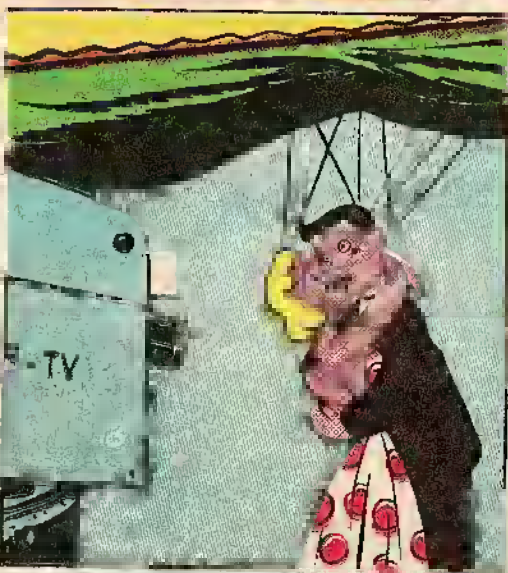
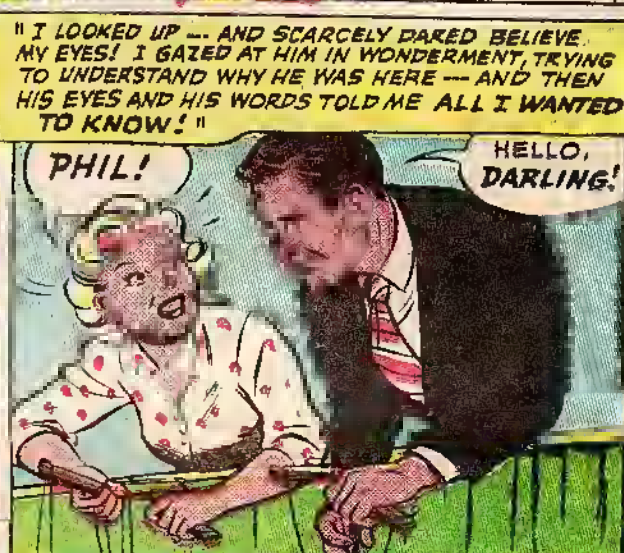
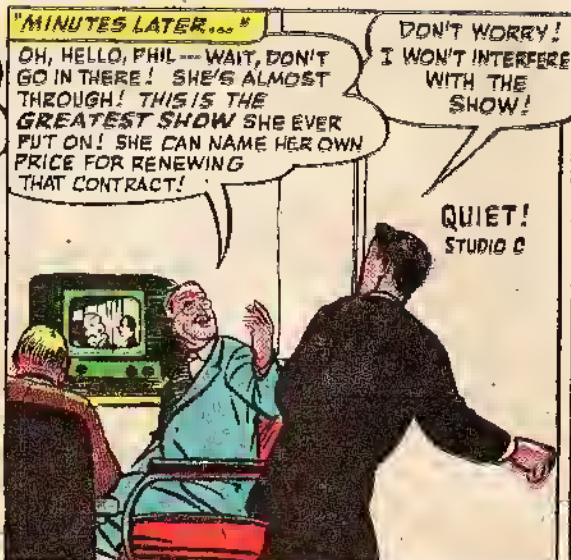
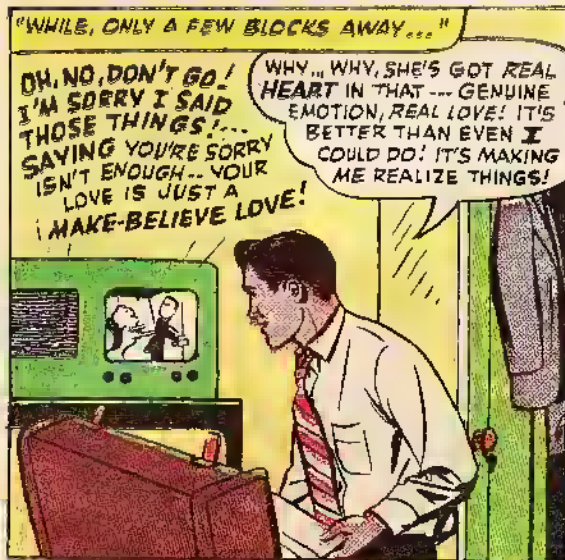
NO MATTER WHAT I DO, I'LL NEVER WIN HIM BACK! THIS WILL BE THE LAST PUPPET SHOW I EVER DO, BUT AT LEAST I CAN MAKE IT A MONUMENT TO MY LOVE FOR PHIL -- BY WRITING A SCRIPT THAT'S GOT REAL HEART TO IT, REAL EMOTION --- AND REAL LOVE!

"AS THE TIME CAME FOR ME TO PUT THE SHOW ON, I FOUND MYSELF HOPING FERVENTLY THAT PHIL WOULD BE WATCHING IT ON HIS TELEVISION SET! I KNEW THAT IT COULDN'T CHANGE THINGS, THAT HE WOULD STILL LEAVE FOR THE COAST ---- BUT AT LEAST I WANTED HIM TO KNOW HOW MUCH I STILL LOVED HIM!"

THREE SECONDS -- HELLO, BOYS AND GIRLS, THIS IS TWO SECONDS... YOUR PUPPET STORY TELLER AGAIN! YOU'RE ON!

TODAY'S STORY WILL BE A LITTLE DIFFERENT! INSTEAD OF DRAGONS AND KNIGHTS, YOU'LL SEE A GIRL WHO WAS IN LOVE WITH A BOY, AND WHO MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE BECAUSE SHE THOUGHT SUCCESS WAS MORE IMPORTANT THAN REAL LOVE!







"I THOUGHT THE WORLD  
OWED ME FAME...AND I SET  
OUT TO REMIND IT OF THE DEBT!  
BUT WHEN I TRIED TO SET THE  
WORLD ON FIRE WITH MUSIC, I  
WAS ALMOST CONSUMED IN THE  
BLAZE I KINDLED—FOR I RE-  
FUSED TO LISTEN TO THE ...

# SONG OF MY HEART



"I HATED THE DRABNESS OF MY JOB AS DRY GOODS  
CLERK IN PLAINVILLE'S DEPARTMENT STORE...I FELT DULL  
AS A PEBBLE AMID THE BOLTS OF CLOTH! FATE HAD BEEN  
CRUEL TO ME, FOR I KNEW THAT I, CHUCK WALKER'S  
DAUGHTER, SHOULD HAVE BEEN DESTINED FOR A FAR  
MORE GLAMOROUS LIFE!"

"WE'VE BEEN WAITING  
TEN MINUTES FOR  
SERVICE...AND SHE  
ISN'T DOING A  
THING!"

"WHAT CAN  
YOU EXPECT?  
SHE'S JUST A  
DUMB LITTLE  
CLERK WITHOUT  
A THOUGHT IN  
HER HEAD!"

"DADDY WORE A SUIT  
OF THIS IN HIS  
COMEDY ROUTINE!  
HE WAS FUNNY AND  
MARVELOUS THEN..."



"THE GREAT CHUCK WALKER! THE BEST SONG AND DANCE  
MAN THERE EVER WAS! AUDIENCES LOVED HIM..."

"BRAVO,  
CHUCK!"

"RAY!"

"ENCORE!"

"SHE LET THOSE  
CUSTOMERS  
WALK AWAY  
WITHOUT SERV-  
ING THEM! OH,  
IF ONLY I  
WEREN'T SO SHORT  
OF HELP!"



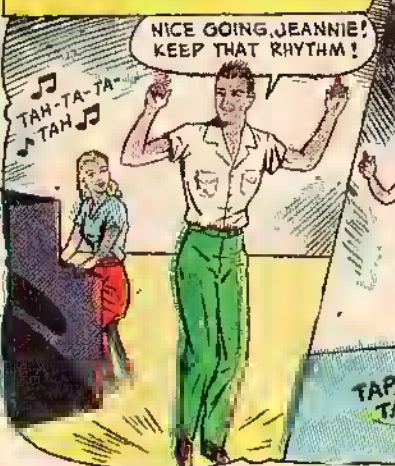


"LILLY HUNDRUM, JOB WAS FORGOTTEN! I WAS DEEP IN TENDER AND GLORIOUS MEMORIES OF THE PAST..."

DADDY, I LOVE YOU! YOU WERE SENSATIONAL!



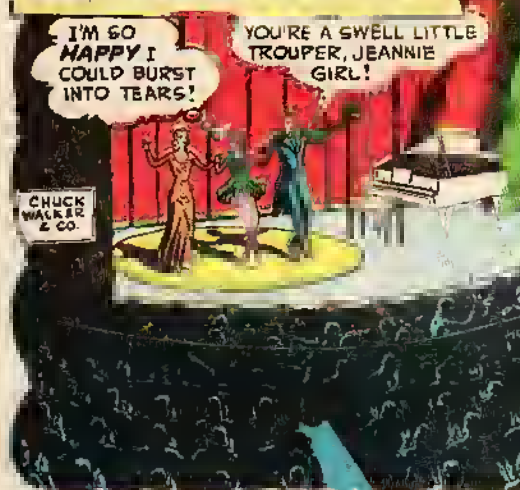
"THIS PROMISE WAS MAGIC TO ME, THRILLED ME TO THE CORE OF MY BEING! SOON HE WAS COACHING ME TO PLAY THE PIANO... AND TO SING AND DANCE WITH HIM!"



WHAT A FAMILY WE MAKE... THE BEST IN VAUDEVILLE!



"THERE FOLLOWED A BIG MOMENT... MY FIRST STAGE APPEARANCE... AND MY LAST!"

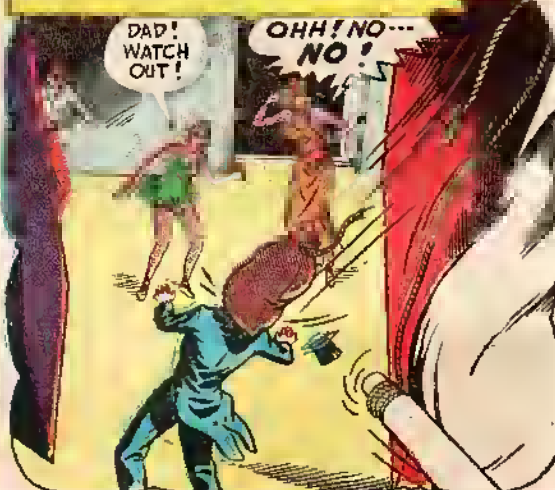


I'M SO HAPPY I COULD BURST INTO TEARS!

YOU'RE A SWELL LITTLE TROUPEUR, JEANNIE GIRL!

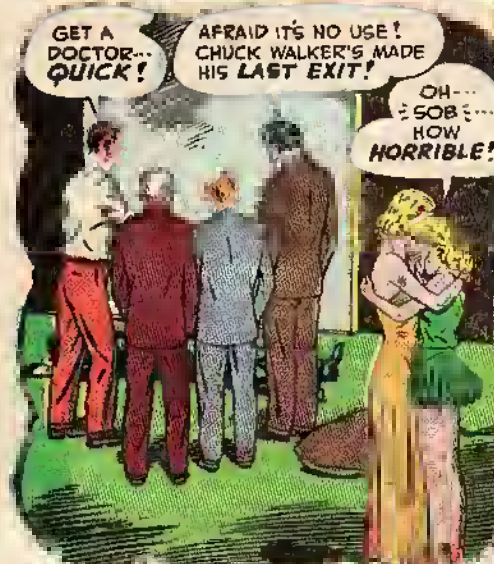
CHUCK WALKER & CO.

"... THEN SUDDENLY, AS DADDY WAS COMING OFF AFTER HIS SOLO... SWIFT TRAGEDY STRUCK!"



DAD! WATCH OUT!

OH! NO... NO!



GET A DOCTOR... QUICK!

AFRAID IT'S NO USE! CHUCK WALKER'S MADE HIS LAST EXIT!

OH... SOB... HOW HORRIBLE!

"DADY FATHER'S DEATH LEFT ME STRICKEN WITH GRIEF, AND THE YEARS THAT FOLLOWED WERE LIKE A NIGHT-MARE! THE ACT DIED WITH DAD... MOTHER RETURNED TO PLAINVILLE, HER HOME TOWN, AND DID ODD JOBS TO KEEP US GOING! AND AS SOON AS I WAS OLD ENOUGH, I LEFT SCHOOL TO WORK IN THE DEPARTMENT STORE... ALTHOUGH I FORGOT EVERYTHING ABOUT IT... INCLUDING MR. HAINES, THE SECTION MANAGER!"



SNAP OUT OF IT, MISS WALKER... THERE ARE CUSTOMERS WAITING! THIS ISN'T THE PLACE TO DREAM... SAVE THAT FOR NIGHT TIME!

OH! YES, SIR!

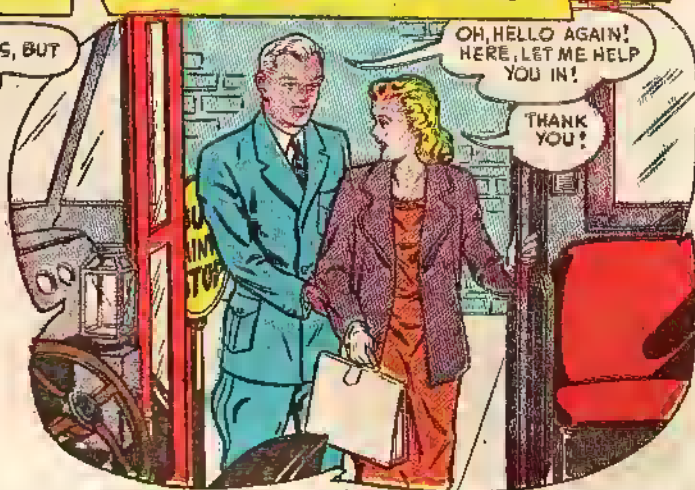


"HUMILIATION AND RAGE BURNED THROUGH ME--I KNEW I WAS TOO GOOD FOR THIS TWO-BIT JOB! I HAD TO GET OUT OF THERE--AND ONE DAY A PLAN BEGAN FORMING IN MY MIND!"

IT'LL MEAN SKIMPING ON CLOTHES AND MEALS, BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT TO GET OUT OF THIS DRUDGERY--AND UP ON TOP, WHERE I OUGHT TO BE!



"IMMEDIATELY, I STARTED PUTTING MY PLAN INTO EFFECT! EACH THURSDAY NIGHT, I'D CATCH THE BUS TO CROSSVILLE--AND THERE WAS ALWAYS THE SAME DRIVER..."



OH, HELLO AGAIN! HERE, LET ME HELP YOU IN!

THANK YOU!

WHITEY'S WHAT PEOPLE CALL ME! YOU LIVE HERE, OR IN CROSSVILLE?

HERE--UNFORTUNATELY! I'M STUDYING MUSIC IN CROSSVILLE--IT'S A STEPPING-STONE TO NEW YORK!



HE HAS A NICE FACE--WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY HEART?--IT'S THUDDING!

MUSIC--NEW YORK--SOUNDS LIKE A BIG ORDER FOR A LITTLE GIRL! ME, I LIKE SMALL TOWNS, WHERE EVERYONE'S EASY-GOING!

WELL, I MAY BE LITTLE, BUT I CERTAINLY INTEND TO BE THE BIGGEST HIT ON BROADWAY!



"WHAT WAS IT ABOUT WHITEY LONG THAT MADE MY HEART DO TRICKS, FILLING ME WITH A DREAMY TENDERNESS? I SAW HIS FACE IN THE MUSIC I PRACTICED--AS I TRIED TO DEVELOP A BOOGIE-WOOGIE STYLE THAT WOULD MAKE ME FAMOUS!"

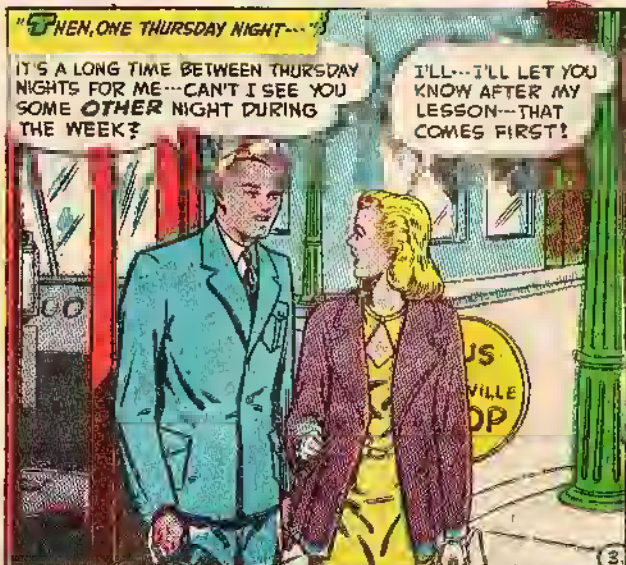
AM I FALLING IN LOVE? I--I SHOULDN'T! I MUSTN'T ALLOW ANYTHING TO INTERFERE WITH MY CAREER!



"THEN, ONE THURSDAY NIGHT--"

IT'S A LONG TIME BETWEEN THURSDAY NIGHTS FOR ME--CAN'T I SEE YOU SOME OTHER NIGHT DURING THE WEEK?

I'LL--I'LL LET YOU KNOW AFTER MY LESSON--THAT COMES FIRST!





"WE WERE ALONE IN THE BUS WHEN IT HALTED AFTER THE RETURN TRIP... AND AN ODD PANIC MADE ME WANT TO FLEE!"

WAIT, JEANNIE! YOU PROMISED YOU'D LET ME KNOW ABOUT THAT DATE!

IT--IT'S LATE... AND ANYWAY, I HAVEN'T DECIDED!

"BUT BEFORE I COULD GET AWAY, I FELT HIS STRONG HANDS ON MY SHOULDERS... TURNING ME AROUND..."

I WON'T LET YOU GET AWAY FROM ME! I THINK OF YOU ALL THE TIME, JEANNIE! MAYBE I SHOULDN'T... I'M A SMALL-TOWN GUY, AND YOU WANT THE BRIGHT LIGHTS... BUT I CAN'T HELP MYSELF!

WHITEY, I... I CAN'T LET MYSELF GET INVOLVED...

"THE NEXT MOMENT, HIS LIPS CLOSED OVER MINE -- AND MY DOUBTS VANISHED IN A WILD AND MAGIC ECSTASY!"

FOR ME, IT'S MORE THAN BEING INVOLVED... IT'S LOVE!

OH, WHITEY... DARLING! I GUESS IT'S HIT ME, TOO!

"A NEW JOY AND EXCITEMENT INVADDED MY LIFE..."

A STRIKE! HAVING FUN, DARLING?

OF COURSE, WHITEY! JUST BEING WITH YOU IS ENOUGH FOR ME!

ISN'T THIS A COZY SPOT? FOOD'S GOOD HERE...

MMM... BUT THERE'S NO CHAMPAGNE ON THE MENU!

IF I WERE A STAGE STAR, I'D WEAR A GORGEOUS GOWN WHEN I WENT OUT... AND ORDER CHAMPAGNE LIKE WATER!

I LOVE YOU, JEANNIE! I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF MEETING A GIRL LIKE YOU AND SETTLING DOWN IN A SMALL WHITE COTTAGE! THAT'S MY IDEA OF HEAVEN!

OH, DEAREST... I JUST MELT LIKE BUTTER WHEN YOU HOLD ME! I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING BUT YOU!



WHITEY'S DREAM WAS A SMALL WHITE HOUSE... HE WAS HUNTING AT MARRIAGE!... BUT AFTER ALL, HE WAS ONLY A BUS-DRIVER IN A DULL, SMALL TOWN!... I KEPT PURSUING MUSIC... MY SHIMMERING DREAM... AND THEN ONE DAY, WHITEY AND I WERE INVITED TO A PARTY..."



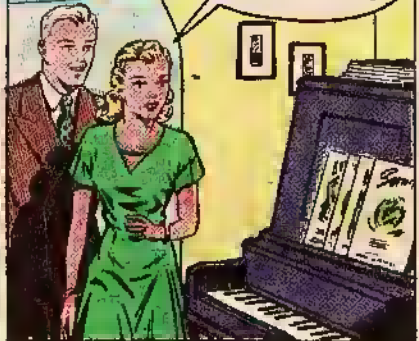
GOSH, THIS PARTY'S SLOW! LIKE EVERYTHING IN PLAINVILLE!

IT COULD STAND SOME LIVENING! ...SAY, I'VE GOT IT!



HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO JUSTIFY ALL THOSE BUS TRIPS TO CROSSVILLE FOR LESSONS... ASIDE FROM MY MAGNETIC PRESENCE ON THE RIDE, OF COURSE! C'MON, GIVE US A TUNE!

NO---ER... THAT IS, I NEED MORE PRACTICE!... OH, ALL RIGHT, ANYTHING TO LIVEN UP THIS WAKE!



SOLID!

THE JOINT IS JUMPIN'!

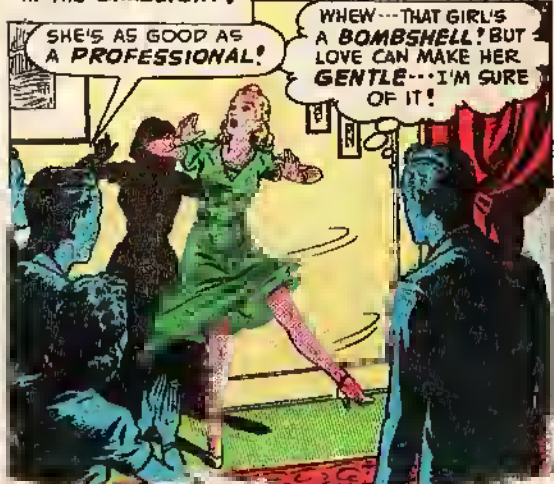
SHE'S A SIZZLER!



EVERY FIBRE IN ME GLOWED WITH ELECTRICITY! I FORGOT WHITEY, FORGOT EVERYTHING EXCEPT BEING IN THE LIMELIGHT!

SHE'S AS GOOD AS A PROFESSIONAL!

WHEW--- THAT GIRL'S A BOMBSHELL! BUT LOVE CAN MAKE HER GENTLE... I'M SURE OF IT!



WE NEVER KNEW YOU HAD IT IN YOU!

GREAT!

YOU OUGHT TO BE ON THE STAGE!



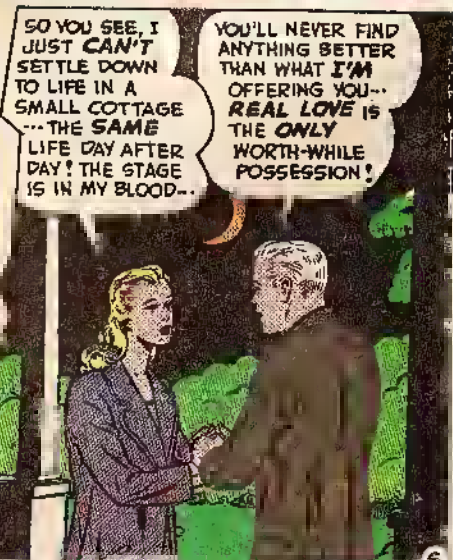
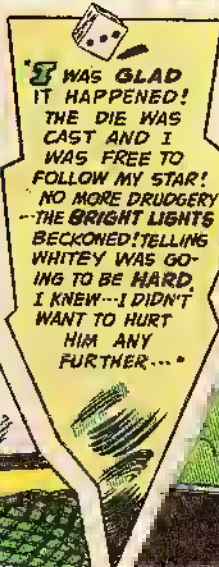
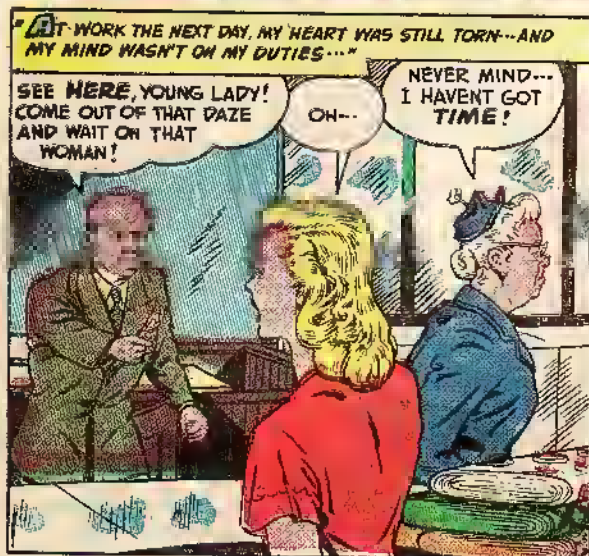
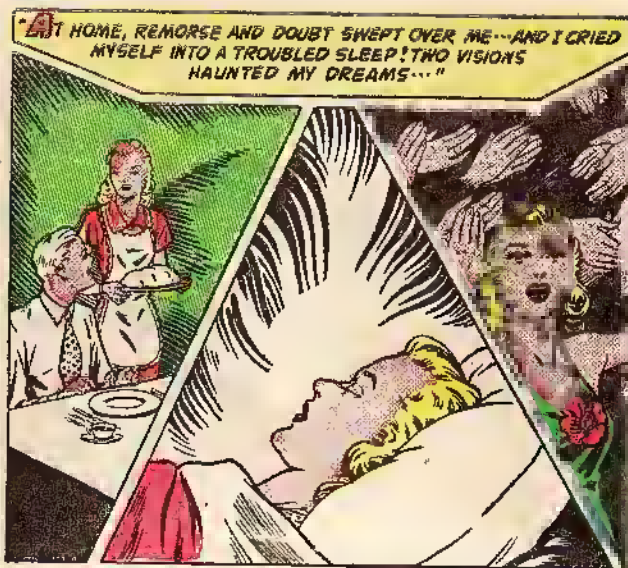
NOW HOLD IT, FOLKS! YOU'RE TURNING JEANNIE'S HEAD! THE WAY THE FUTURE LOOKS IN MY CRYSTAL BALL, SHE'S GOING TO BE MY WIFE IN A FRILLY APRON ---NOT A LITTLE VAUDEVILLE WOOFER! RIGHT, HONEY?



WHY, YOU SMUG, EGOTISTICAL---! HOW DARE YOU TRY TO DECIDE MY LIFE FOR ME? AND AS FOR BEING A LITTLE VAUDEVILLE HOOFER, MY FATHER WAS ONE! HE WAS GREAT AND PEOPLE LOVED HIM---AND I'M GOING TO PICK UP WHERE HE LEFT OFF! YOU CAN KEEP YOUR TWO-BY-FOUR HOUSEWIFE'S EXISTENCE!









"I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE EASY TO FORGET WHITEY... BUT ALL THE WAY TO NEW YORK, HIS FACE WAS BEFORE ME... THE POUNDING WHEELS REPEATED HIS NAME..."

I...I'LL FORGET HIM IN TIME! THERE'S NEW YORK... AND THIS IS THE MOMENT I'VE DREAMED OF!

THIS IS YOUR ROOM, DEARIE! MANY STARS STARTED HERE... MANY FAILURES, TOO, I MIGHT AS WELL TELL YOU!

OH, I WON'T FAIL! I...I'LL FOLLOW MY FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS!

THIS WAS MOTHER MAE, AN OLD TROUPE... AND SHE'D KNOWN DAD!

SO YOU'RE CHUCK'S DAUGHTER! YOU CAN CALL ON ME IF YOU EVER NEED A FRIEND, HONEY! I'M AN EXPERT IN THE WAYS NEW YORK CAN BREAK A GIRL'S HEART!

BUT MY HEART WOULDN'T BE BROKEN... I WAS SURE OF IT! MY FATHER'S NAME WOULD OPEN DOORS... SOON I'D BE ON TOP!

NEVER HEARD OF CHUCK WALKER!

SORRY!

WHO DID YOU SAY YOU WERE?

OH, MY ACHING FEET!

I DON'T CARE IF YOU'RE THE DAUGHTER OF THE KING OF SIAM! MR. STARRET ISN'T SEEING ANYONE!

THE SAME STORY... AGAIN!

THE DAYS DRAGGED BY WITH BEWILDERMENT TURNING TO DESPAIR! THE WORLD HAD FORGOTTEN MY FATHER... A NEW GENERATION HAD TAKEN OVER THE FOOTLIGHTS! MY SCANTY FUNDS WERE RUNNING LOW, BUT STILL I WOULDN'T GIVE UP! TEMPORARILY, I TOOK A JOB PLAYING SHEET MUSIC IN A DEPARTMENT STORE..."

GUESS WHAT! BUDDY RICH, THE BANDLEADER, IS GOING TO BE HERE TOMORROW TO AUTOGRAPH HIS LATEST SONG!

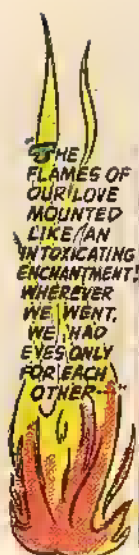
BUDDY RICH!

THIS IS A BREAK! I...I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING THAT WILL ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION!





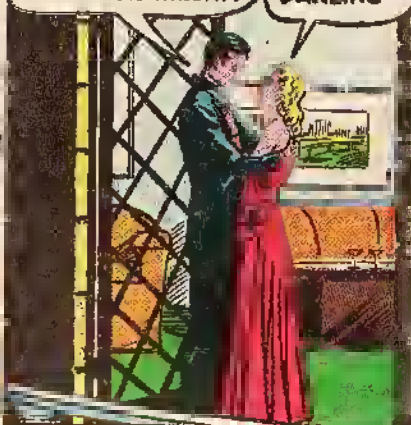




THE  
FLAMES OF  
OUR LOVE  
MOUNTED  
LIKE AN  
INTOXICATING  
ENCHANTMENT!  
WHEREVER  
WE WENT,  
WE HAD  
EYES ONLY  
FOR EACH  
OTHER!

YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING NO OTHER  
GIRL HAS! YOU MAKE ME WANT TO  
GIVE YOU THE LIGHTS OF NEW YORK  
OUT THERE...TO WEAR LIKE  
A STRING OF PEARLS  
ABOUT YOUR THROAT!

BUDDY...  
DARLING...



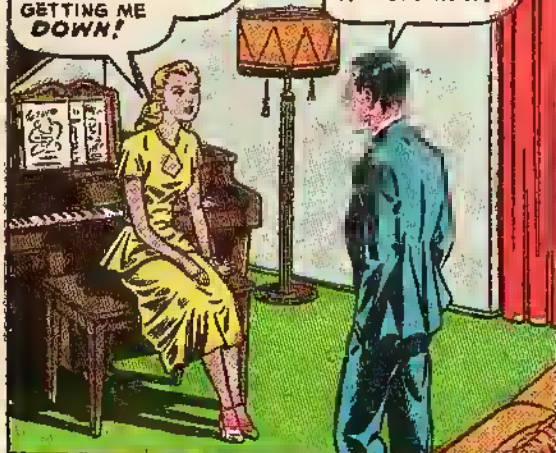
THEN HIS LIPS...IN A KISS OF  
FIERY RHAPSODY THAT WAS THE  
FULFILMENT OF EVERYTHING I  
LONGED FOR! I WAS THE LUCKIEST  
GIRL IN THE WORLD!"



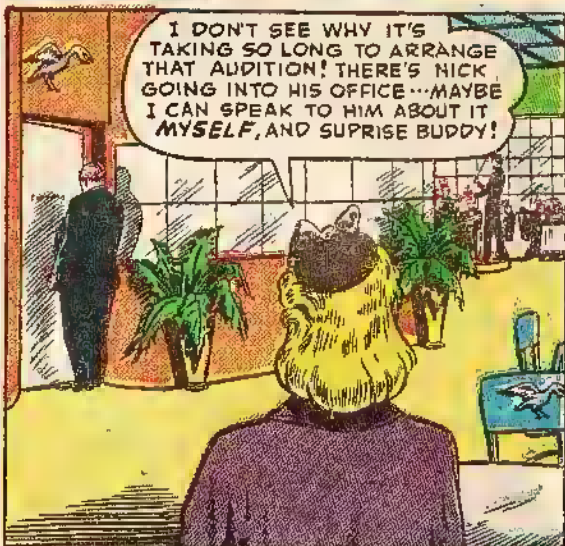
BUT STILL  
I HELD ONTO  
MY JOB,  
PRACTICING  
HARD MEANWHILE  
FOR THE  
AUDITION AT THE  
PELICAN! BUT  
BUDDY KEPT  
TELLING ME I  
WASN'T READY  
YET! FINALLY, I  
COULD STAND  
IT NO  
LONGER!"

YOU MUST ARRANGE  
MY AUDITION SOON!  
PLAYING IN THAT DE-  
PARTMENT STORE IS  
GETTING ME  
DOWN!

I TALKED TO NICK  
YESTERDAY...HE SAID  
HE'D LET ME KNOW  
ANY DAY NOW!



I DON'T SEE WHY IT'S  
TAKING SO LONG TO ARRANGE  
THAT AUDITION! THERE'S NICK  
GOING INTO HIS OFFICE...MAYBE  
I CAN SPEAK TO HIM ABOUT IT  
MYSELF, AND SUPRISE BUDDY!



I'M  
JEANNIE  
WALKER,  
BUDDY'S  
GIRL!  
I'VE BEEN  
WANTING  
TO ASK YOU  
ABOUT MY  
AUDITION...

OH, ER...YES, THE  
AUDITION! LOOK, MY  
SECRETARY MAKES MY  
APPOINTMENTS! SHE'S  
OUT NOW...CALL HER  
TOMORROW MORNING!  
AND NOW IF YOU'LL  
EXCUSE ME...



I WAS DOWNCAST, BUT  
DETERMINED TO CALL  
BACK TOMORROW!"

MY GLOVES...I MUST  
HAVE LEFT THEM IN  
NICK'S OFFICE!

POWDER  
ROOM



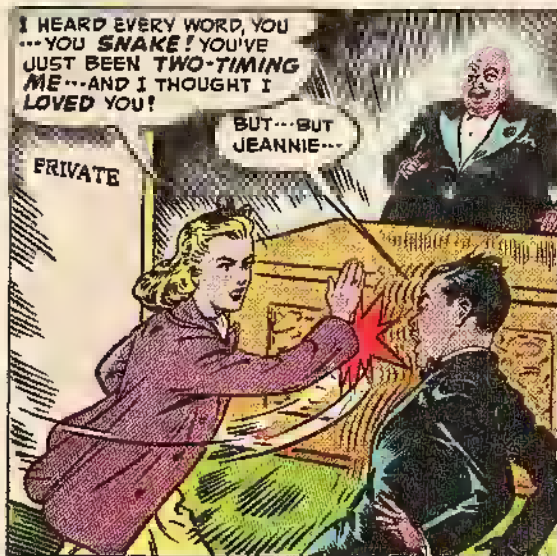
THE DOOR TO NICK'S OFFICE WAS AJAR AND  
I HEARD VOICES COMING THROUGH IT! AS I  
LISTENED, MY HEART FROZE!"

STILL UP TO YOUR  
OLD TRICKS, EH,  
BUDDY? DON'T  
YOU EVER GET  
TIRED OF GIVING  
GIRLS THAT SAME  
LINE? LOOK, I  
CAN'T GIVE  
EVERY DOLL  
OF YOURS AN  
AUDITION!

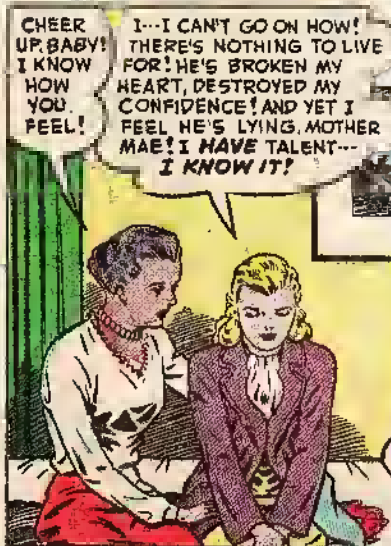
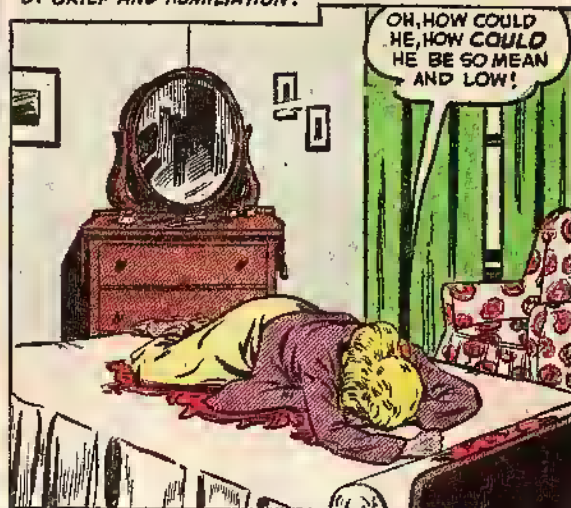
DON'T  
BOTHER...I'M JUST  
STALLING LITTLE  
JEANNIE ALONG! SHE  
CAN'T PLAY WORTH A  
DARN! SHE'S NURSING  
SOME DREAM ABOUT  
HER FATHER, AN OLD  
VAUDEVILLE HAM...AND  
SHE BELIEVES EVERY-  
THING I TELL HER!







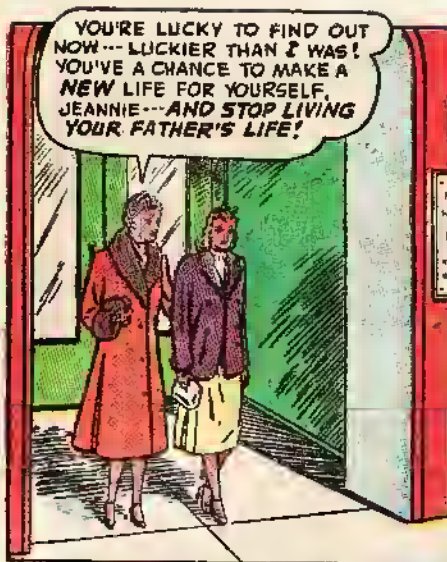
"RUSHING HOME, I FLUNG MYSELF ON THE BED, DEVoured BY GRIEF AND HUMILIATION!"



MAYBE! BUT AS A YOUNG GIRL,  
I, TOO, FELT SURE OF MYSELF--  
THOUGHT I'D BE A GREAT  
ACTRESS! IF ONLY THERE  
HAD BEEN SOMEONE THEN  
TO TELL ME THE TRUTH  
ABOUT MYSELF, I'D HAVE  
BEEN SPARED HEARTACHE  
AND WOULDN'T BE A LONELY  
OLD WOMAN TODAY!

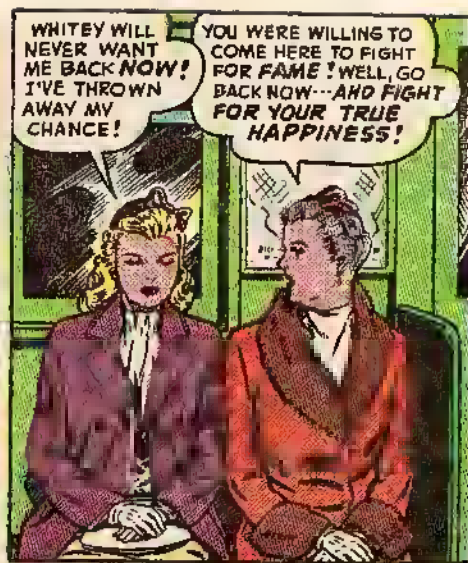






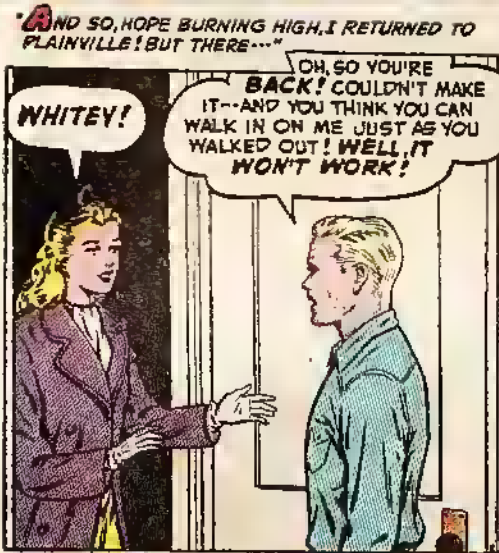
YOU'RE LUCKY TO FIND OUT NOW---LUCKIER THAN I WAS! YOU'VE A CHANCE TO MAKE A NEW LIFE FOR YOURSELF, JEANNIE---AND STOP LIVING YOUR FATHER'S LIFE!

"MOTHER MAE'S WORDS WOKE SOMETHING IN ME! MAYBE MY FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS WEREN'T MINE! I HAD MY OWN DESTINY! MAYBE IT WASN'T GAIETY, EXCITEMENT, THE FOOTLIGHTS---BUT IT HAD ITS OWN REWARDS! ...OR DID IT? I HAD HAD SOMETHING ELSE---THE LOVE OF AN HONEST MAN! HAD I THROWN IT AWAY?"



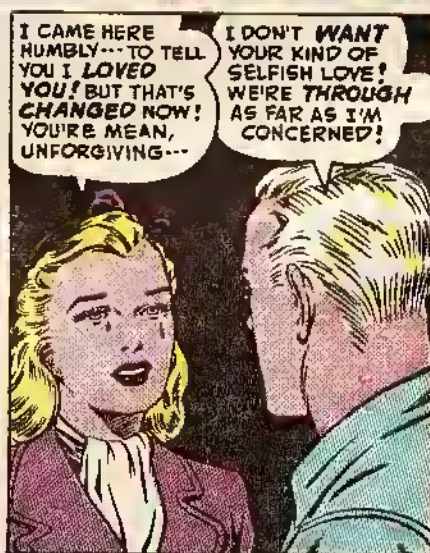
WHITEY WILL NEVER WANT ME BACK NOW! I'VE THROWN AWAY MY CHANCE!

YOU WERE WILLING TO COME HERE TO FIGHT FOR FAME! WELL, GO BACK NOW---AND FIGHT FOR YOUR TRUE HAPPINESS!



WHITEY!

OH, SO YOU'RE BACK! COULDN'T MAKE IT--AND YOU THINK YOU CAN WALK IN ON ME JUST AS YOU WALKED OUT! WELL, IT WON'T WORK!



I CAME HERE HUMBLY---TO TELL YOU I LOVED YOU! BUT THAT'S CHANGED NOW! YOU'RE MEAN, UNFORGIVING---

I DON'T WANT YOUR KIND OF SELFISH LOVE! WE'RE THROUGH AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED!

"PLANE, HOPES, DREAMS OF HAPPINESS---ALL VANISHED BEFORE WHITEY'S HARSH WORDS! THERE WAS LEFT BUT AN EMPTY AND BITTER LIFE! WITH NO FUNDS LEFT, I SECURED A POSITION IN THE PLAINVILLE TELEPHONE EXCHANGE, STIFLING MY GRIEF IN BLEAK MONOTONY!"



"AS TIME PASSED---"

YOU'VE HARDLY TOUCHED YOUR FOOD!

I'M NOT HUNGRY!

WHAT GOOD IS ANYTHING ---WHEN THERE'S NO ONE TO LOVE!



"THEN IT HAPPENED---DURING THE SPRING THAW---"

THIS IS TOM BARR, A FARMER NEAR THE CROSSVILLE BRIDGE! YOU'D BETTER WARN ALL TRAFFIC ---THE BRIDGE IS SHAKY! WATER AND ICE ARE KNOCKING OUT THE UNDERPINNINGS!

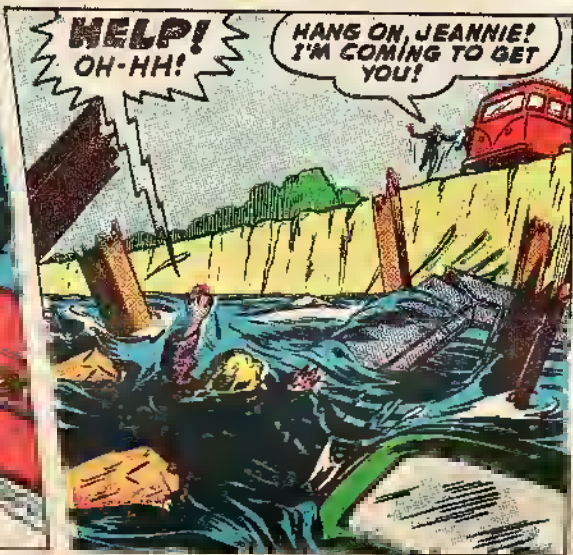
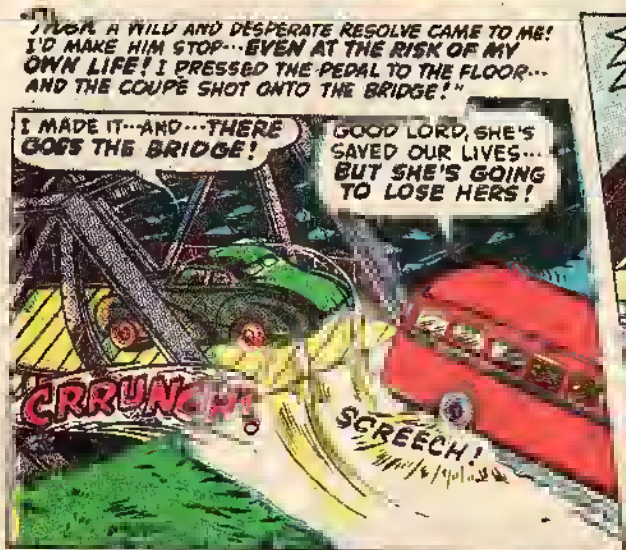
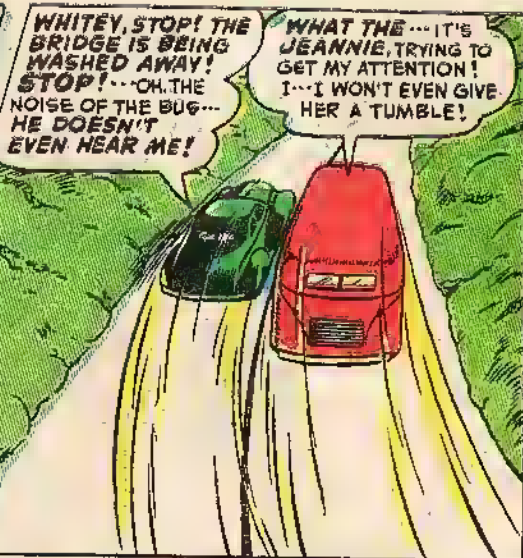
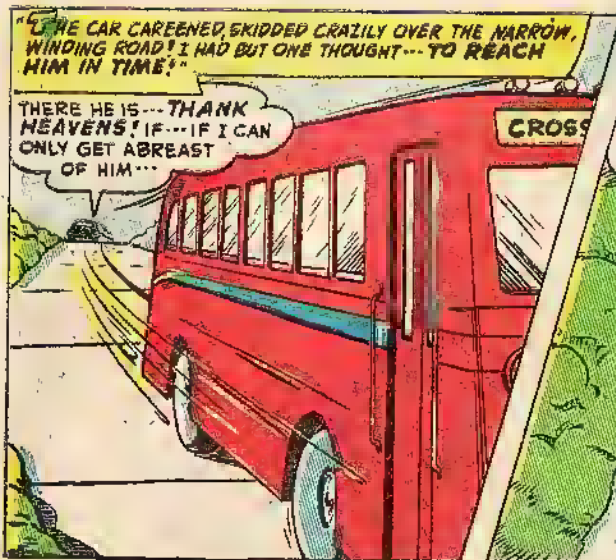
GOOD HEAVENS ---THAT BRIDGE IS ON WHITEY'S ROUTE!



"ALREADY WHITEY WAS EN ROUTE---LITTLE KNOWING THE CERTAIN DOOM THAT AWAITED HIS HEAVILY-LADEN BUS! I HAD TO STOP HIM---I HAD TO!"

LUCKY THE SUPERVISOR LEFT HER KEYS IN THIS CAR! I'VE GOT TO HEAD OFF WHITEY AND THOSE PEOPLE IN THE BUS! IT'S TOO LATE TO REACH HIM ANY OTHER WAY!







# SMALL BUST WOMEN

Special Design "Up-And-Out" Bra  
Gives You A Fuller, Alluring Bustline  
Instantly

COLORS:

- NUDE
- WHITE
- BLACK
- BLUE

SIZES:

28  
to  
38

**NO PADS!** NO ARTIFICIAL BUST BUILDUP NEEDED

Self conscious about your flat looking bustline? Figure Beauty starts with a glamorous bustline. The sensational "Up-And-Out" Bra has an exclusive secret patent pend. feature that tends to lift and cup flat, unshapely, small busts into a **FULLER, WELL-ROUNDED, EXCITING BUSTLINE** like magic instantly.

One of Our Many Satisfied Customers Below Says:

*"It's amazing how its special feature gives my bustline real glamour."*

—Miss Daris Harris, Wichita, Kansas



**BEFORE** Miss Harris wore the "Up-and-Out" Bra, she was flat, unshapely, and shy.

**AFTER** she wore the "Up-and-Out" Bra, her attractive bustline gave her poise, confidence.

**Now Wear All Dresses, Blouses, Sweaters, etc. (No matter how form fitting) With Bustline Confidence!**

With the "Up-And-Out" Bra underneath, all your clothes will display the sweater girl, feminine curves you desire and require to look attractive. Firm elastic back and easy to adjust shoulder straps. Beautiful fabric — easy to wash. Colors: Nude, White, Black. Sizes: 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38. Only \$2.49. Mail Coupon Now.

**SEND NO MONEY!**

**FREE 10 DAY TRIAL COUPON**

Tested Sales, Dept. MR-45B12  
20 Vesey Street, New York 7, N. Y.



## Profile View Of Hidden Feature in Bra

which does wonders for your individual bust problem.

Below are some types who can be helped.

Special patent pending bust molding feature on inside of bra lifts, supports and cups your busts. No Matter Whether They Are Small, Flat or Sagging, into Fuller, Well-Rounded "Up and Out" curves like magic instantly!



Tested Sales, Dept. MR-45B-12  
20 Vesey Street, New York 7, N. Y.

Rush to me my "Up-And-Out" Bra in plain wrapper in size and color checked below. I will pay postman on delivery \$2.49 plus postage. If not delighted in 10 days, I will return merchandise for my money back.

Size \_\_\_\_\_ Color \_\_\_\_\_ How Many \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City, Zone, State \_\_\_\_\_

Check here if you wish to save postage by enclosing \$2.49 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee.



**AMAZING!**

**Special Offer!**

**Choose any Two!**

**2 DRESSES 4.50**  
for only **4.50** Singly 2.59 ea.

**Any 2 Colors... Any 2 Sizes  
Any 2 Styles... 2 for 4.50**

**SO EASY TO ORDER BY MAIL  
FROM FLORIDA FASHIONS!**



**ZIP-UP STRIPES**

Zip! This dress opens from pointed collar to below set-in waist band, easy-on! Whiz! Broad stripes in dramatic V's catch attention. Cap sleeves, flaring skirt. Perfect to wear everywhere. **COLORS:** Blue or Red. Both with Grey. **SIZES:** 12, 14, 16, 18, 20; 40, 42.

**2 for 4.50**  
Order **STYLE 802**  
(singly 2.59 each)



**STRIPE SWEETHEART**

Slimming in every size, striking in style. Cross-striped bodice with turn-back collar, V-striped flaring skirt. Separate leatherette belt. Colorfast for washing. **COLORS:** Blue, Green, or Red. **SIZES:** 12, 14, 16, 18, 20; 40, 42.

**2 for 4.50**  
Order **STYLE 812**  
(singly 2.59 each)



**TESTED FOR QUALITY — O.K.**  
TESTED — High-Count Cotton Fabric... O.K.  
TESTED — Washable... Fast Color... O.K.  
TESTED — Full Cut... Correct Fit... True-To-Size... O.K.  
ALL OF THESE DRESSES ARE MADE TO FLORIDA FASHIONS' HIGH STANDARDS OF QUALITY AND WORKMANSHIP.

**Florida Fashions, Inc.**

**FLORIDA FASHIONS, INC., SANFORD 150 FLORIDA**

Please send me dresses on approval at 2 for 4.50 (singly 2.59 each) plus postage and C.O.D. charges. If not delighted I may return purchases within ten days for refund. (You may enclose purchase price plus 20 cents postage, saving C.O.D. fees. Same refund privilege.)

Quan.	Style	Size	Color	2nd Color	Price Total
	802				2 for 4.50
	812				2.29 ea.
	804				

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

**MONEY BACK GUARANTEE**

You can make an exchange or get an immediate refund... no questions asked... if you are not 100% thrilled with your dresses.

**FLATTERING COIN DOTS**

Fashion's favorite! Yours, too, in this flatterer with broad circling full skirt, binding roll collar. Magic—its smart looks going to market, to work, to movies. Separate belt. **COLORS:** Green, Red or Navy. **SIZES:** 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 40, 42, 44.

**2 for 4.50**  
Order **STYLE 804**  
(singly 2.59 each)

**Write for FREE Style Catalog!**





## Romantic Adventures #6 (1950)

Scanned cover to  
cover from the original  
by jodyanimator.

What you are reading  
does not exist, except  
as electronic data.

Support the writers,  
artists, publishers and  
booksellers so they can  
provide you with more  
entertainment.

**Buy an original!**